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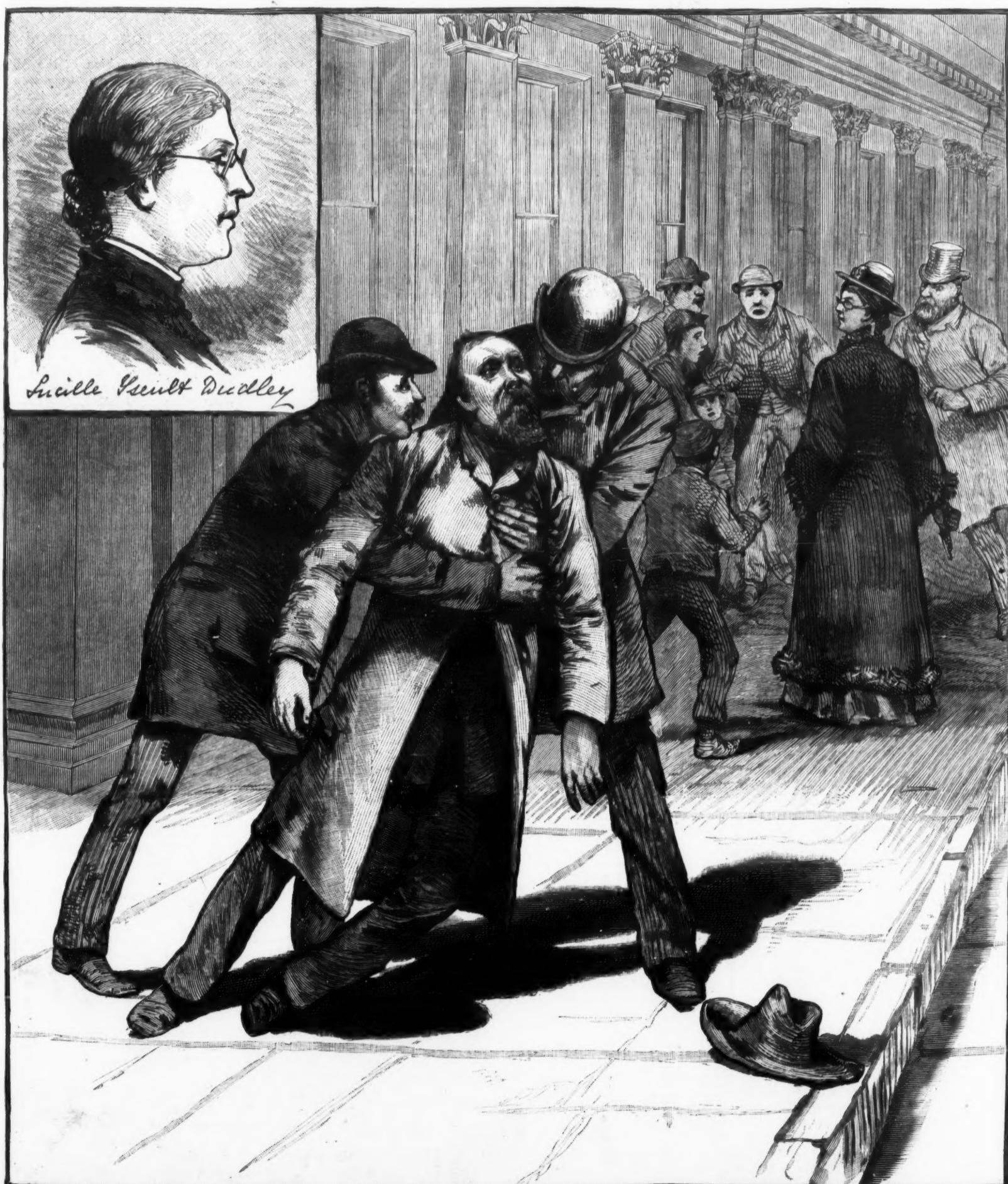
FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

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No. 1,534—VOL. LIX.]

NEW YORK—FOR THE WEEK ENDING FEBRUARY 14, 1885.

[PRICE, 10 CENTS. \$4.00 YEARLY.
13 WEEKS, \$1.00.



NEW YORK CITY.—THE ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION OF JEREMIAH O'DONOVAN ROSSA, ON CHAMBERS STREET, FEBRUARY 2ND.
THE SCENE IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE SHOOTING.
FROM SKETCHES BY A STAFF ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 422.

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,
53, 55 & 57 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.
Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, Proprietor.

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 14, 1885.

GATHERING OF THE CLANS.

PRESIDENT-ELECT CLEVELAND has departed so far from precedents as to meet the office-seekers and policy-schemers half way. No President-elect thus far in our history has afforded conveniences and facilities for being overloaded with advice or overburdened with requests for preferment. Lincoln remained in his quiet home at Springfield, where as many made pilgrimages to him as had the time, money and inclination. Salmon P. Chase, and a few others only, were invited to visit him. Edward Bates, the first selection for Lincoln's Cabinet, was chosen Attorney-general before Mr. Lincoln had ever seen him. Then Seward and then Chase were chosen with little or no pressure or advice from any quarter. We cannot imagine Mr. Lincoln asking the advice of any one as to what he should say in his Inaugural. He was wiser than any of his advisers. General Grant's earliest study or effort was to keep politicians and volunteer advisers at arm's length, and he seemed reluctant to listen to them at all. Governor Hayes remained on duty as Governor in Columbus, receiving much advice by mail and some from visiting statesmen, with the partial aid of which he settled upon Sherman, Evarts, Schurz and Thompson, four as able Ministers as any Cabinet has contained. Garfield was overwhelmed with advisers and advice at Mentor and at Washington, and was probably for that reason less successful in forming his Cabinet than Lincoln or Hayes.

How can Governor Cleveland be benefited by the talk he hears from politicians with unground axes, who call on him in New York? Each and all have personal interests to promote, in urging the claims of this or that candidate for a place in his Cabinet. Is any man, of whom there is need that his merits should be thus made known, entitled to a place in a strong Cabinet? Should not public men have demonstrated their fitness to fill such high positions, and should not that fitness be known and generally recognized by their fellow-citizens? No one who has not won a National reputation should be considered in selecting the Ministers of a great Government. When the public record of a public man is made, it is only needful to inquire what that record is.

And what valuable advice can these Congressional politicians give the President-to-be about his policy? They have themselves failed to act on salutary measures long pending in Congress. They have passed no General Bankruptcy Bill. They have done nothing to stem the awful avalanche of silver dollars, which are deranging the business of the country and confounding values. They have passed no proper inter-State commerce law. They have done nothing to put an end to dynamite exportations, and the wholesale slaughtering of helpless women and young children, and the wanton destruction of the public buildings, the monuments and the archives of the most highly civilized nations.

And the tariff, that most complex and difficult problem that has ever taxed the minds of American statesmen, what light can these visiting politicians shed upon that? Well, they have once declared in favor of a tariff for revenue only, when no such tariff ever has, or ever can, exist. They don't seem to know that all duties are protective, directly or indirectly. They have failed to comprehend that all duties also yield revenue, except prohibitive duties, which should not be allowed to exist. And they have yet to learn the difference between raw products, luxuries, and the necessities of life.

It is the baldest absurdity to suppose that the counsels of men, who have so signally failed in the treatment of questions of supreme importance, can have any sort of value to one who is soon to formulate a policy for himself and the nation.

FOLLY OF THE DYNAMITERS.

IF the Irish dynamiters were deliberately bent upon doing all that is in their power to alienate from themselves and their cause the sympathies of the whole civilized world, and postponing to the latest possible day the redress of Ireland's wrongs, they could devise no scheme of action better calculated to effect this result than that which they are now pursuing. By far the worst immediate consequences attending their action are those which fall upon people of their own nationality. Already it is said, on what seems to be good authority, that more than fifty thousand Irish men and women have been turned out of employment in England in midwinter, in consequence of the recent explosions in London. Admit that this is unreasonable on the part of Englishmen, who should be too considerate and too generous to punish the innocent for the crimes of the guilty, still it is just what the dynamiters might have expected, and is therefore the natural fruit of their own ill-doing.

In trying to inflict illimitable damage upon England and Englishmen, they have precipitated an avalanche upon the heads of their distressed and unfortunate countrymen. Fifty thousand people, begging for work and sinking hopeless

under a burden of unjust suspicion, are so many witnesses of their indescribable folly and wickedness.

Nor is this all. The dynamiters cannot expect always to escape the application of their own methods of warfare. Resorting to violence, they will themselves become the victims of violence. The attempted assassination of O'Donovan Rossa was the logical outcome of his own teaching, and illustrates strikingly the dangers to which persons of his class will become exposed, if the dynamite policy is persisted in. Already it is said that a movement is on foot for the organization of a retaliatory association of Englishmen in this country, pledged to the punishment of the "mischiefers who prompt and perpetrate dynamite outrages." We may lament and reprobate the spirit which impels men to meet violence with violence; but with human nature as it is, scarcely any other result can be expected. If the Irish cause shall be again shipwrecked, and the wretches who contribute to that *finale* shall become victims of their own murderous policy, they will alone be to blame for the double catastrophe.

THE FALL OF KHARTOUM.

THE sudden fall of Khartoum has demonstrated two useful lessons to the English people, which sooner or later they must have learned. One is that this is not the age when such a ruthless military spirit as that displayed by the younger coterie of British Army officers, which seems to say, "The world is ours; whereto next?" can flourish without a providential counter-weight. The very incarnation of this impudent bravado has been Lord Wolseley, who never saw any serious campaigning until he reached the Soudan; for his exploits in Ashantee and at Tel-el-Kebir have never merited the serious attention of the military critic. It has been indeed a strange condition of public sentiment in Great Britain which has followed this commander with its blind confidence, while he has been recklessly operating in a hostile country, defying all the established rules of military science, and promising to complete on a fixed date a conquest which would be a feat of no mean glory for a force a hundred-fold his own. Another lesson of this disastrous attempt to subjugate the Soudan, and one somewhat akin to the other, is this: No great campaign can be won by mere pyrotechnics. Cannon and the bayonet, not smoothly turned phrases, determine the issues of war. General Gordon is as brave a man as ever lived, and has proved himself wonderful in skill and resources, but he, as well as Wolseley, has indulged a good deal in merely spectacular performances. Wolseley writes: "I have known but two heroes in my life, Lee and Gordon"; and Gordon telegraphed to the garrison at Khartoum this bombastic message: "You are men, not women. Be not afraid. I am coming"—which Caesar never outdid, nor even when he said at the frightened mariner adrift on the Mediterranean, "*Quid times? Cesarem Vehis.*" This is not the style of campaigning that succeeds; and Lord Wolseley finds himself overwhelmed with ruin, derision and disgrace. And it is more to men like Lord Wolseley that the English calamity is due, than to any action of the British Cabinet, and particularly to Mr. Gladstone, whose well-known peace policy abroad has never taken the form of conquest for military glory. The young military party of England simply hounded the Cabinet into a *quasi* approval of the mission of Gordon, and then necessitated the Wolseley expedition for his relief; and it may be said that in the modern history of England there can scarcely be found such a blunder proceeding from such causeless clamor. It is, of course, impossible to withhold from those innocently concerned in the English expedition that meed of admiration which always belongs to the true and the brave; all the world must applaud the splendid heroism with which the English soldiery have met their desperate enemies, and died in butchery in the burning sands of the desert, and by the banks of the swift-flowing Nile.

And what a terrible story it all is, intensely dramatic and almost unreal—an aged sheikh, with a flowing beard, a majestic person, and magnetic manner, proclaiming himself, in the midst of an unbelieving people, a vice-regent of God, commanded by Him to establish universal equality, law, religion and community of goods, first conquering and enlisting his own and adjacent tribes, and finally taking possession of the largest city of Central Africa, and given a prestige such as no Mohammedan leader has enjoyed since the Koran was promulgated, twelve centuries ago!

This sudden blow to England, the delicate situation of Stewart's forces, the menaced position of Wolseley himself, consequent on the unmistakable enthusiasm of the Eastern Moslem world over the occupation of Khartoum by the Mahdi, all render the perplexities of the British Cabinet in this emergency not at all surprising; for the Soudan problem is the most difficult question to solve that has ever occurred in the long public career of Mr. Gladstone.

A HINT FROM SWITZERLAND.

SWITZERLAND has set other nations a good example in her method of dealing with social agitators and fanatics. A Bill proposing the expulsion of "dangerous" foreigners was recently under discussion in the Federal Assembly, when several anonymous letters were received, threatening, in case of the passage of the measure, the

destruction of the chief Government buildings by dynamite. The effect of the menace was instantaneous: the Bill was passed in a few hours, and the Federal Council was immediately instructed to expel all Anarchists from the republic.

It will be easier to execute such a mandate in the little Alpine republic than it would be in this country; for the Constitution vests in the head of the Government practically arbitrary power in enforcing its will, and the obnoxious visitors may be seized and expelled without a trial. It would, perhaps, be difficult for the United States at present to deal summarily with conspirators against the peace of our society and civilization; it may be that their vicious activity must be permitted to assume more definite and deadly forms before we can peremptorily punish them and protect ourselves; but it will do no harm for our authorities to keep before them the example of little Switzerland, to the end that when the emergency comes we may act with equal promptness, if not with equal severity. Meanwhile, actual breaches of the peace, like that committed by the Justus Schwab Socialists in this city one night last week, being within the cognizance of the existing laws, should be dealt with without mercy by those who are responsible for the enforcement of justice.

THE WATER-COLOR EXHIBITION.

THE eighteenth annual exhibition of the American Water-color Society, which is now to be seen at the galleries of the Academy of Design, is in some respects an interesting one. Although the collection contains no remarkably striking works, the general excellence of the contributions is at least equal to that of former exhibitions. The large number of examples offered to the hanging committee enabled them to fill the room in a very acceptable manner to the public, if not to the unsuccessful contributors. Most of the artists in water-colors whose names are familiar to the public are represented in the exhibition, and generally in a creditable manner. In landscapes Mr. Henry Farrer may be placed among those who portray the pensive side of nature. So, too, with Mr. J. Francis Murphy, whose Corot-like sentiment has brought him many admirers. Both of these artists have admirably characteristic work in the exhibition. Of the other principal contributors in this department may be mentioned as among the foremost: Mr. Alfred Parsons, with his view of the "Upper Thames"; Mr. R. M. Shurtleff, whose wood interiors are always attractive; Mr. Arthur Parton, represented this season by some charming transcripts of English scenery; the two brothers Smillie, with the results of their sketching in the fresh fields of Europe; Mr. H. W. Robbins, whose mountain scenery is generally effective; Mr. D. W. Tryon, seen this year at his best, in an "Evening Scene at Dartmouth"; and Mr. C. F. Pierce, a newcomer, whose landscape with sheep has points of great merit.

The figure-painters do not in several instances reach their usual standard of excellence. Mr. J. Alden Weir sends an ungainly female figure by no means worthy of him, and Mr. T. W. Dewing's study for a symbolic figure has little of the peculiar merit of his previous contributions. But Mr. F. S. Church's charming fancies are as poetic as usual, and Mr. J. Symington's graceful young women are at their best this season. Mr. A. M. Turner, and Mr. F. W. Freer, have not before been seen to so good advantage as in their present work. Among the marine and coast views, Mr. Edward Moran's "Stripping a Wreck" is noticeable for its vigor and breadth of treatment. Mr. Harry Chase gives a poetic sketch of "Venetian Boats at Anchor," and Mr. Arthur Quartley, now in Europe, sends a bit of Cornish coast scenery that has some excellent qualities. Mr. H. P. Smith, as usual, repeats his delineations of a stretch of rolling sea whose uniformity has grown to be monotonous, and Mr. W. T. Richards at least equals his former careful yet spirited studies of shore and ocean.

The present exhibition shows in a still greater degree than its predecessors the tendency of our water-colorists to enlarge the scope of the medium with which they work. As compared with the displays made by the English societies, even a few years ago, the variety of treatment shown by our artists is remarkable, and effects are produced which have at least the attraction of novelty. On the whole there is a decided gain; although sometimes the substitution of water-color for oils in the treatment of a subject, as seen in the present exhibition, plainly results in a diminished effect. The general public have shown their appreciation of water-color so decidedly that the artists are quite willing to supply the demand for work of this class. And there is good reason for this preference. The results produced in water-colors are charming, and the cost of these works is so much less than that of oil paintings as to weigh strongly in their favor with the buyer.

In connection with the Water-color Exhibition, a display of works by the New York Etching Club is given in two of the galleries. The examples number about two hundred, and are of a character that indicates a steady progress in this department of art. As compared with the works of foreign artists, especially with those of the French etchers, who easily take the foremost place in the profession, American etchings must, of course, be open to severe criticism; but when we remember how recent were the beginnings of our artists with the etching

needle, the results are certainly satisfactory and the outlook is promising. The public interest in such work has greatly increased since Mr. Hamerton's writings and Mr. Seymour Haden's lectures on the subject have called attention to it, and a good many amateur etchers have spent their time in unavailing attempts to conquer its difficulties. The display at the Academy of Design shows a wide range of subjects, and in many instances great facility and power of expression in the use of the etching-needle. It is sure to prove attractive to all who are interested in the subject, and in connection with the water-color display, it affords an interesting illustration of the possibilities of expression in black-and-white as compared with those in color.

AN AMUSING SUGGESTION.

THE Hawkeye diplomat, Mr. Kasson, had better come home. In the Berlin Conference about the Congo he has made any amount of trouble for his native land. In taking a hand in the large game which Europe is playing for the outlying portions of the world, he is encouraging the idea that we have quite forgotten Washington's Farewell Address, and are ready for any number of entangling alliances.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* anticipates that the United States will henceforth jump into the business of "pacifying Africa" with rifles and Gatling guns, proposes a political alliance between ourselves and Great Britain, and invites us to enter the "European Areopagus" and help fix up the politics of this terrestrial sphere. We quote:

"The doctrine of complete isolation so long maintained by American statesmen has perished. The Republic will ere long claim admittance into the European Areopagus whenever dealing with questions pertaining to interests outside the boundaries of the European Continent. England's duty, therefore, is to make the most of this great fact. Blood is thicker than water. The United States is England's natural ally."

Such a suggestion seems to Americans very amusing, for it is altogether foreign to our impulses and our hereditary policy. All of the rest of the world that we care to govern is coming to us; we will govern it by absorption and assimilation. We are not jealous. England may follow her hypocritical *finesse* up the Nile; France may bully Madagascar and terrify Tonquin; Germany may potter with the Cameroons; Italy may send gunboats to demand tribute of the tawny king of four hundred umbrellas; Portugal may seize the mouth of the Congo—our withers are unwrung. We don't want any Areopagus privileges; we prefer our own Custom House. We do not seek for influence with the barbarians who hide among the flaps and coat-tails of creation: we prefer to guard our own growth, which in another lifetime will give us a population larger than the whole of Europe. We regard the Areopagus as a dangerous building, unfit even for a council-chamber. The Greek columns, that look like marble, are only dissolving stucco; the French roof leaks; Russian Nihilists are arranging mysterious wires in the garret, and Gallic Anarchists are in the cellar piling up dynamite under the judges' bench. On the whole, we will not attend the Areopagus reception. We will stay on this side of the sea and serenely mind our own business. Mr. Kasson, come home!

ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

THE astounding news from Africa, which is treated at length elsewhere in this issue, has created such a sensation in London and throughout Great Britain, that the dynamite scare has quite fallen in the background as an all-pervading topic. Englishmen congratulated each other upon the news of the shooting of O'Donovan Rossa, but when it was learned that the life of that worthy was in no danger, their interest ceased, and the Irish people themselves dropped the subject. Nevertheless, the police have been industrious, in a quiet way, and with their aid the Government has succeeded in making out quite a strong case against the prisoner, Cunningham, who is supposed to have been an active agent in the conspiracy which resulted in the explosion at the Tower of London. A young man who calls himself Harry Burton, and who appears to have been an accomplice of Cunningham's, has also been arrested. The evidence collected is thought to connect Cunningham with the underground railway explosions of last year, as well as with the recent outrages. At the same time, reports from Paris give notice of important conclaves of dynamiters there, and pretend even to furnish details of further plots to take effect in England.

The Czar of Russia has issued an Imperial Uksue, which aggravates the injustice of the already oppressive Polish land laws, and which the inhabitants of the conquered country regard with dismay. The story of the wrongs which the Poles have suffered in this regard is as long and involved as it is sad. In the process of the "Russification" of the conquered provinces, the Poles were long since virtually forbidden to own, buy or inherit land, although many of them held mortgages upon the estates which they had been compelled to dispose of for almost nothing to Russian land-grabbers. The new Gatchina edict, not only confirms the former one and forbids mortgages, even when regularly and legally drawn up by notaries, but its effect is made retroactive. It affects all previous transactions and will lead to endless lawsuits, turn order into chaos, and put the Poles utterly at the mercy of corrupt Russian officials. The future of Poland, like her past, looks dark indeed.

Italy is ambitious, and will doubtless succeed in annexing a considerable tract of worthless Egyptian desert on the Red Sea. Her men-of-war and troops have already reached Suakin, and will presently occupy the littoral between that port and Massowah, thus releasing the British garrison there, and giving England an opportunity to use all her forces in the Soudan—where, in all likelihood, she will ere long sadly need them.

The French are encountering difficulties in Tonquin. They have captured a portion of the Chinese works at Keelung, which will give them possession of the coal mines, but the Formosa expedition is at a standstill, and Admiral Courbet telegraphs that he

requires reinforcements to enable him to capture the Chinese positions and to march upon Tamsui. It is even reported that he will abandon the blockade of Formosa and apply a blockade to the Canton River. A somewhat doubtful report says, that the French are carrying on a vigorous warfare at Amoy, where they are destroying and sinking Chinese junks and making prisoners of the crews.

A BOSTON millionaire, who must have been an original character, has left his wife a singular annuity. He provided in his will that she be paid annually a sum in gold equal to her own weight. Under those circumstances the fortunate widow has every inducement to eschew mourning; while developing adipose tissue and increasing her annuity she will be honoring her deceased husband, who doubtless believed in the *recipe*, "Laugh and grow fat."

ONE of the latest and perhaps least reprehensible uses of dynamite is that to which it has been applied in West Virginia. A farmer placed some torpedoes in and about his chicken-roost as a protection against thieves. The next morning there was no henhouse to be found, but at a distance of a few rods was found the dead body of a negro. This sort of protection may be expensive, but certainly has the merit of being comprehensively efficacious.

THAT was a kindly and appropriate letter of condolence which General Grant wrote to the widow of Schuyler Colfax, and must have been as grateful to the sad heart of the estimable lady as it was thoroughly in keeping with the splendid loyalty to friendship which has ever been characteristic of its author. Better than any words of eulogy, although these were not lacking, was the simple phrase, "I was always his defender against what I believed to be most unjust charges."

MOR. CAPEL has made many friends during his stay in this country, not less by his genial and frank ways than his intellectual merits. Of course he will "do" the customary book, giving his "impressions of America"; but, with an open-and-above-board courage quite true to his character, he will not—as other tourists and curious travelers have a habit of doing—seek the shelter and safety of his native land before publishing his book. On the contrary he will launch it here, and stay to face the music.

NEVER before probably, during an equal term of years, has a British Prime Minister had so much Church patronage at his disposal as Mr. Gladstone has had since 1880. During that period he has assigned bishops to the Sees of Newcastle, Llandaff, Truro, Chester, and Ripon, besides appointing a Primate. Another See, that of Lincoln, will be vacant in a few weeks, and will add one more to the large list of High Church appointments which have been placed at the disposal of Mr. Gladstone during the last four years. The appointments made by the Prime Minister have not given general satisfaction, as the bishops were selected almost exclusively from the Ritualistic, or High Church party.

IT appears that not a penny of the \$7,000, appropriated by Congress for the relief of the Piute Indians, has ever reached them, and they are now starving on their barren reservation in Nevada. It would thus seem that it makes little difference whether money is voted to relieve those wards of the nation or not; for the Piutes, for whom an appropriation was made, are no better off than the starving Piegan Indians in Montana, who were granted nothing. There must be something wrong in the policy under which such results are possible, and the Indian Rights' Association, which is becoming a real force in shaping popular opinion in Indian matters, should find out and let the public know just where the fault lies.

"L'ENFANT TERRIBLE," so prominent a factor in the social life everywhere, occasionally comes to the front in political affairs at the National Capital. Children in the White House have occasionally played the very mischief with the dignity and designs of their elders; and now the public is told of a twelve-year-old son of Samuel J. Randall, who has fairly driven the Doorkeeper of the House into giving a boy chum of his, who "shouted for Cleveland," a position as page. That Master Randall has the genuine instincts of a born politician is proven by the fact that this kindly service was rendered in fulfillment of a pledge given to the newly-fledged page that he should have "something good when Cleveland got in."

THE River and Harbor Committee of the House of Representatives have been compelled to eliminate Captain James B. Eads from their Appropriation Bill. Their original proposition was to make him a consulting engineer for the Mississippi River Commission, and to place him in charge of the improvement of the Galveston harbor. This was vigorously assailed, and is now abandoned. It should never have been proposed. Captain Eads is not, as his champions seem to suppose, the greatest engineer the world ever saw. It is alleged, both by competent civil and military engineers, that the jetty system at the mouth of the Mississippi is not a success, and never will be, and Congressman Bayne alleges that it is "a confessed failure." Why, then, should the Government appropriate eight or nine millions of dollars for Galveston to be expended under Eads's direction? It was preposterous. As long as we have competent military officers, who get but a small salary, in charge of the work in that harbor and are doing it well, why should this civilian be appointed to disburse so large an amount of money, if it needs to be disbursed at all? It is not at all creditable to any Congressman that he should have succumbed to the peculiar methods of the Eads lobby, and "gone in" for his extravagant schemes.

NEWSPAPER men, as is their habit, are not only making things more or less lively for the whole civilized world, but are just now contributing in their own persons and experiences to this liveliness. Without mentioning the duels between Paris journalists, of which there is the usual number, the profession is now represented in jail by Mr. Edmund Yates, of the London *World*; a reporter of the Rochester *Democrat* has also been locked up for contempt in very properly refusing to answer questions propounded by a grand jury; Luis Gonzales, editor of the *Explorador*, in the City of Morelia, Mexico, has been arrested by order of the Prefect and set to work on the public highway with criminals, because he persisted in freeing his mind about the Government; the Austrian Reichsrath has been dumbfounded at finding its proceedings ignored in *toto* by the press, because of an insult to the reporters in that body; and while several editors, as a *per contra* to those in jail, are about to take seats in the House of Representatives in Washington, scores of others are preparing to make life a burden to President Cleveland by their demands for foreign missions, consulships and other coveted positions, as a

quid pro quo for editorial services rendered during the campaign of 1884. From which showing it is evident that there is more than one way of "making news."

THERE is a good deal of excitement over the Labor Question in this country: much unusual talk about revolutions, dynamite, and agrarian intentions. It is asserted that some thousands of working-men are under arms in Pittsburgh, ready to "rise" against somebody or other. Everybody wishes that poor men were rich men, and that the wages of a common laborer could be ten dollars a day; but threats of violence from laboring men are mere insanity. For labor is the prime source of all wealth, and when property is destroyed, it must be paid for, not by capital, but by labor. Whenever a manufactory is destroyed, a city burnt, a railroad torn up, a ship sunk at sea, the loss becomes instantaneously a mortgage upon labor, and the handcraftsmen of the world have to deny themselves to make good the loss. The burning of Chicago made the world fifty million dollars poorer; and, while the money seemed, by a familiar financial illusion, to come out of millionaires, and insurance companies and banks, it actually came, dollar by dollar, out of laboring men. For the moment Chicago burned, there was less property in the world than before; so wages, on the whole, fell, for wages always mark the difference between active capital and the supply of people who want work. Agrarian operations and dynamite destruction of property will cease as soon as men come to understand that the security of property will promote the welfare of all, and especially of the poor.

THE religious revival that has of late powerfully agitated multitudes of people in various parts of New York, Indiana, Pennsylvania, and other States, is the most remarkable that has visited the country for years. In Ithaca, N. Y., over two hundred conversions have resulted from the services conducted by an evangelist, aided by the pastors of the various churches. Persons who led irreligious lives have seemed, when attending those meetings, to be acted upon by a power wholly irresistible. At Hartford City, Ind., the meetings led by a female revivalist have been attended by even greater excitement and enthusiasm. So great is the agitation, and to such a height does the religious fervor rise, that in many instances it has resulted in producing trances and a species of catalepsy. While in the trance state, those affected relate their ecstatic experiences in the transition from sorrow to the excess of joy and peace. While in the unconscious cataleptic state, with nothing to indicate their being possessed of life but a faint respiration and slight beating of the heart, many of them, as they have stated subsequently, were "feasted upon heavenly manna," and conversed freely with fathers and mothers and other friends in the spirit-land. Of course it is premature to pass judgment upon the genuineness of the changes produced upon personal character by these revivals. In some instances, doubtless, the so-called converts will resume their former habits; but in many the startlingly sudden transformation of character may be as lasting as life, and will present to the materialistic psychologist the operation of a mysterious force which he must regard as an anomaly.

THE Jews in their self-elected ostracism, unassimilative, with all their prejudices of race as strong almost as twenty centuries ago, persecuted and robbed, and yet flourishing and now the bankers of Europe, and not infrequently the leaders of thought, present race characteristics that are puzzling to the ethnologist as well as to the psychologist. In Germany and Austria, so enormous is their power increasing, that it is now feared that before long the offices of state, the legal and medical professions, and the control of trade and industry, will be largely in their hands. In the City of Berlin they are five per cent. of the population, but in the Gymnasium thirty per cent. of the students are Jews; and of the 3,609 students at the University, 1,302 are Jews. In the high schools of Vienna there are 1,039 Jewish scholars out of a total of 2,488, and Government statistics show that the higher the class in any institution, the larger is the proportion of Jews. In German universities seventy professors' chairs are now held by persons of this nationality, and of the twenty-three Liberal papers published in Berlin, twenty-one are controlled by Jews. The daily paper with the largest circulation in London is owned by a Jew, and in every leading city in Europe, and even in America, Hebrews are to be found engaged in literary or journalistic pursuits. They hold eight seats in the Italian Chamber of Deputies, and nine seats in the British Parliament, a representation altogether in excess of their proportion to the population of those countries. Though generally lovers of order, and respecting the rights of property, a Jew founded the German Workingmen's Union, out of which arose the great Socialist Party, and the present leaders of Socialism in Germany, Marx, Bebel and Ziebknecht, are all of that race; and the most diabolical programme ever issued by Socialists was that emanating from Jewish Anarchists a few years ago.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

DOMESTIC.

It is said that official "rings" in Kentucky have stolen \$2,000,000 of public money during the last fifteen years.

DURING last week 330 business failures were reported throughout the country, against 349 the previous week, and 257 in the corresponding week in 1884.

REPRESENTATIVE W. R. MORRISON has been nominated as the Democratic candidate for United States Senator in Illinois. General Logan has been renominated by the Republicans.

VICE-PRESIDENT-ELECT HENDRICKS, while *en route* for the New Orleans Exposition, last week, was complimented by enthusiastic public receptions at Atlanta, Birmingham, and other places.

THE Swain court-martial has found the accused guilty of neglect of duty, and recommended that he be temporarily suspended on half-pay. He is to be tried on new charges, that he increased his own income by defrauding the Government of forage and straw, issued to him to be used by horses which he pretended to own, and sold by him for his own benefit.

FOREIGN.

THE collection for a birthday present to Prince Bismarck is assuming enormous proportions.

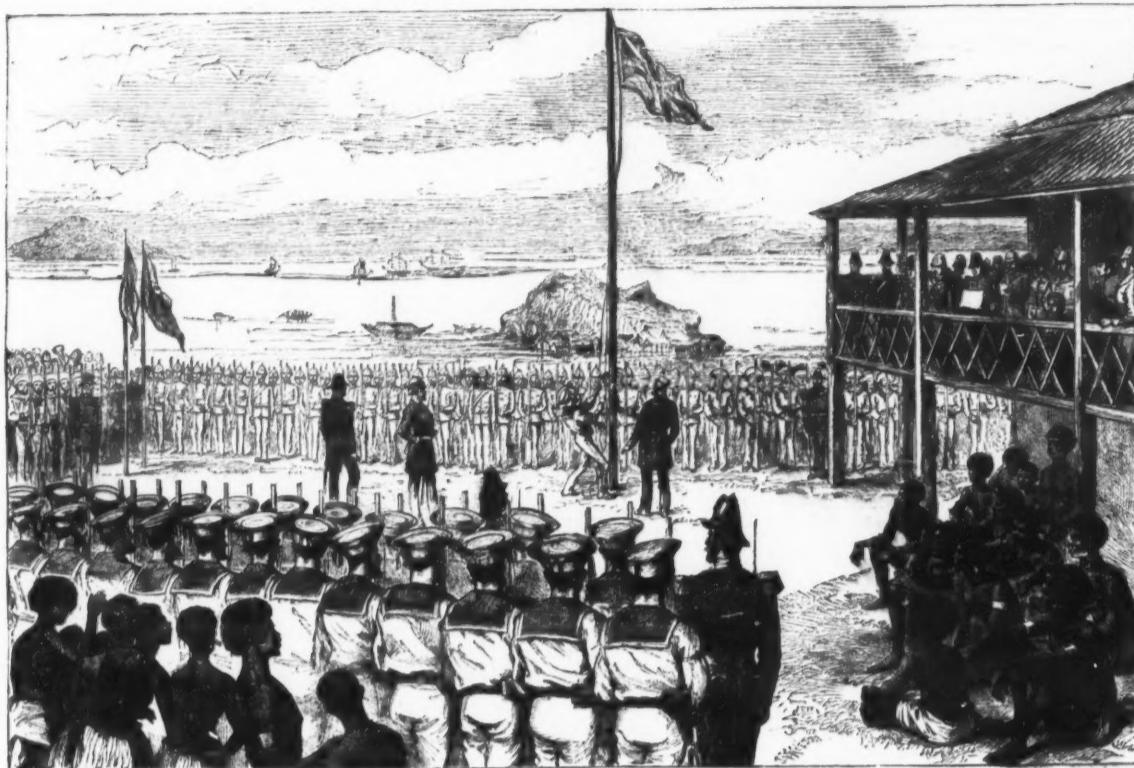
It is rumored that Cardinal Jacobini proposes to resign his position as Papal Secretary of State.

THE British Home Office has organized a special detective force for the protection of the interiors of public buildings.

NEGOTIATIONS are on foot between England and Russia with regard to the delimitations of the question of the Afghan frontier.

FRANCE and Russia have recognized the International African Association. Portugal has renewed negotiations with the Association, and is prepared, it is said, to accede to reasonable demands.

The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 423.



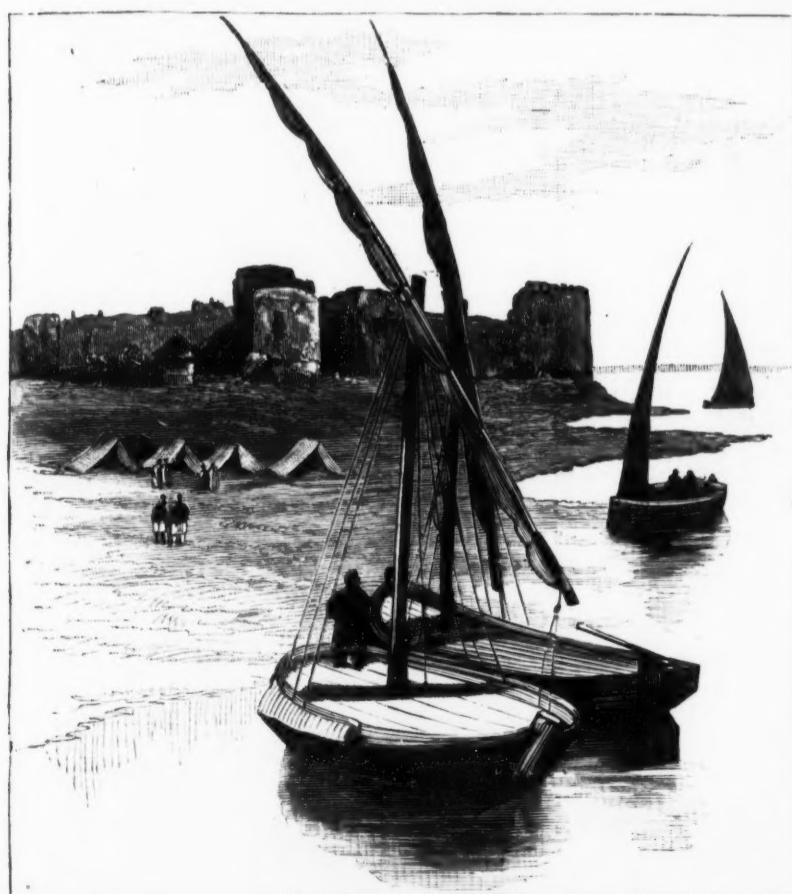
PROCLAMING, AT PORT MORESBY, THE BRITISH PROTECTORATE OF SOUTHEAST NEW GUINEA.



FRANCE.—COSTUME OF BURMESE AMBASSADORS,
NOW IN PARIS.



EGYPT.—NIGHT ATTACK ON THE GARRISON AT SUAKIM.—THE BRITISH ROYAL ENGINEERS RETURNING FIRE.



THE WAR IN THE SOUDAN.—SHENDY, ON THE NILE.



SPAIN.—VIEW OF THE STREET "ALTO DE MESONES," IN ALHAMA,
AFTER THE RECENT EARTHQUAKE.



OHIO.—THE MINING TROUBLES IN HOCKING VALLEY.—THE RELIEF PATROL MAKING THEIR ROUNDS.
FROM SKETCHES BY A STAFF ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 422.

ENFIN . . . SEULS!

(Suggested by Tofano's well-known picture.)

AT last—alone! The crush and din are ended, The devils that detained me from your side, congratulations with heart-envies blended To one who gains so exquisite a bride.

I envied, too, the very slightest glances
Or smiles bestowed on those who crowded
round;
I sought your sweet, svelte figure in the dances,
I harkened for your voice's faintest sound.

But now, my queen, my flower of all fair women,
I hold you to my rapture-bursting heart,
Feeling as though endowed with might past
human
As having chosen Love's immortal part.

Ah, loveliest, down the years that lie before us—
Life's turmoil, crowd and sounds of mirth or
moan—
I feel that Love will keep his regis o'er us
And give his sacrament to us—alone!

To us, alone, yet not withhold from others
His sacred sustenance of bread and wine,
since those born of the Spirit are made brothers
And know his secret and most holy sign!

JOHN MORAN.

MISS OPHELIA'S VALENTINE.

BY REBECCA FORBES STURGIS.

IT was a dreary night, dark, cloudy and windy. Bertha Westervelt sat beside the window looking out upon the passers-by, envying them their erect carriage and strength as they hurried along. Then, with a piteous sigh, she cast her eye downward upon her own frail form.

At that moment the door opened and a lady swept into the apartment. To very near where Bertha sat, the lady drew a chair and dropped into it.

"How very melancholy you look in this dim twilight," she said, softly.

"Do I?" questioned Bertha, absently.

"Yes, indeed. I do wish you would be more cheerful, for I am sure it must be very depressing to Godfrey. I know he feels it, he wears such a sombre air when he leaves you. It is very unfortunate for him that you should become an invalid so soon after marriage!"

"Very," responded Bertha, tremulously. "Surely I will get my strength soon now?"

For a moment, in profound silence, the lady regarded Bertha.

"Do you believe so, Bertha Westervelt? Why, I thought you knew better."

"I—I—what do you mean, aunt?" she queried, piteously. Her heart seemed to stand still; what new horror was to descend upon her now?

"Why, I am sure Godfrey knows it, and I thought, of course, you did. You have always been delicate, and now the physician thinks you are troubled with hip disease. There is no permanent cure for that complaint; you go from bad to worse, as it is vulgarly expressed. Poor Godfrey!"

Bertha threw up her thin, white hands as if to ward off a blow; but she uttered no word, gave vent to no cry.

Uncomfortable, from the death-like silence that her speech had produced, the lady, after fidgeting a moment, arose and left the room.

At that moment Bertha's eye fell upon her husband walking briskly up the street, his cousin, Ophelia Brent, beside him. She was a radiant brunette, sparkling and vivacious in manner, though there was something in the expression of her greenish-hued eyes and around her mouth that made Bertha instinctively distrust her.

"She is the one he loved before he met me," she groaned, "and whom he would have married. And now I am a cripple—perhaps, for life. God help me!"

Her head dropped upon her hands; her cup of grief was full to overflowing.

"I have just left Bertha asleep," said Mrs. Brent, in a low tone, to Godfrey. "I think you had better not disturb her."

Godfrey opened the door softly, and peered in. The room was so dark that he could only see the outline of his wife in her chair by the window; as she did not speak he concluded she must still be sleeping, and so closed the door softly.

"I am in a hurry to return to my office," he observed, "so will have dinner now. Explain to Bertha when she awakes why I did not wait for her."

He ate a few mouthfuls in silence, and then left the house. His wife heard the door close behind him, and watched him hurry up the street.

"No wonder he avoids me!" she thought, bitterly. "What am I to do?"

The next morning dawned clear and bright. It was Valentine's day, and the postmen were darting hither and thither with their precious missives.

Ophelia and her mother sat in the room with Bertha, toying with some worsted work. The very sight of the two women made her nervous and wretched, but they told Godfrey how much care they took of his dear wife, and kept her from thinking of her illness, so they were welcome guests.

"Miss Ophelia Brent," the postman said at the door, and the maid brought the missive in.

"A valentine for me!" Ophelia exclaimed, with delight. "See, Bertha, what it is not to be married!"

She tore the envelope open, read the contents; then with a profound sigh she replaced it and put it in her pocket. Bertha thought no more of the little scene, until a few hours later she saw Ophelia's little pug playing with it under a chair. She went over to rescue it from him. In taking it from his mouth, she recognized her husband's well-known chirography. She looked at the envelope a moment; a great desire took possession of her to know the contents.

"It surely can't be wrong," she whispered to herself, and flushing with conscious shame, she pulled the neatly folded sheet out.

"My lost darling," she read, "lost by my own mad folly. I cannot restrain the desire to take advantage of faithful Valentine's Day, to tell you how dear you are to me still, and how much happiness your simple presence gives me in my miserable home." The flush died out of the wronged wife's cheek, and was succeeded by an unnatural pallor, as she continued, "I have to keep my passion concealed for fear of its discovery by her who holds your rightful place, or else the tattling servants."

She read no more. She crushed it in her hand, and then hid it in her pocket as if it was a serpent that had stung her, as if it was a serpent of the deadliest kind!

"Oh, my God," she groaned, in her anguish, "it is only too true what his aunt told me! I am only a blot on his life." She hobbled into the adjoining room, where a five month old infant slept in a crib. She fell on her knees, hid her pallid face in the coverlid, and wept such bitter tears that grief can only wring from the eyes but seldom during life.

"Oh, my poor little Blossom, if it was not for you I would not live another night!" she wailed.

"Oh! we will not endure it longer; we will go out of his life as completely as if we had never been!" She rose, went into her own chamber, gathered up her jewelry, hid it in her bosom, and filled her purse with money. Godfrey had always been liberal, and for the last few months she had bought nothing. "There must be a place somewhere in the world for us, baby," she thought.

About dusk she called the nurse. "Bring the baby into my room, and tell them not to wait dinner for me."

The nurse obeyed. The mistress is going to lie down, she thought, and wants her babe with her.

An hour later Godfrey asked for his wife. The nurse answered that she was lying down and did not wish to be disturbed. He turned away disappointed; it had now been two days since he had seen her for a moment.

He returned to his office, and did not come home until a late hour. In the outer room he found the nurse asleep in a chair. He awakened her. She sprang to her feet and rubbed her eyes.

"What time is it?" she cried.

"One o'clock," was the somewhat impatient response.

"And I have forgot the blessed lady!" she cried, "I sat down to await the mistress's orders, and must have gone asleep." As she spoke she opened the door. "They are not here!"

"Not here?" he ejaculated.

He entered the desolate room; no wife, no baby greeted his eye.

On one of the pillows a note was pinned, and the nurse handed it to him.

"Your own heart will tell you where I have gone. Do not seek to find me."

He read the words over and over; was there any hidden meaning in them?

"My God, what can it mean? She must be mad!"

He had no inkling of the truth—nothing to lead him to the unraveling of the mystery.

He called the servants, awoke his aunt and cousin. Their search was fruitless; she had gone as completely and secretly as though she had dropped through the earth.

The next morning Ophelia Brent opened the newspaper, and ran her eyes over the columns.

"A sad accident," she read. "Last night about eleven o'clock, a woman with a babe in her arms jumped off the ferryboat. All efforts to rescue her were fruitless."

A cry escaped from her lips, and she passed it to Godfrey.

He read it with ashen lips and pallid face.

* * * * *

It was a quiet little hotel generally, but to-night there was a rushing of feet and some unwonted commotion.

A pale, delicate woman opened her door and beckoned to a servant.

"What is the trouble?" she inquired.

"A lady dying in the next room," was the response.

She cast one glance back to the bed where an infant lay asleep, and then cautiously wended her way to the scene of death and sorrow.

The woman on the bed was insensible, and beside her stood a man with a wailing infant in his arms. Great tears were running down his cheeks, and his form shook with emotion.

"Give me the infant," she said, gently. "I have a child of that age of my own."

He cast one glance at the frail woman who spoke to him, and then relinquished the child to her care.

He told her they were on their way to California; that his wife was taken sick on the train, and got off here for medical aid.

"All help was vain," he continued; "and now I am left with a poor motherless babe. I have no relatives to take it to; I am utterly at a loss what to do."

"Let me keep it," said the woman, eagerly. "It is about the same age as my own; they will be like twins."

"Are you able?" he questioned. "I noticed that walking seemed very painful to you?"

A flush stole into her pale cheek.

"I am weak, very weak," she returned, "but surely I will not be forsaken if I try to care for a motherless infant."

"Then I will leave him. May heaven reward you for your kindness." He took a roll of bills from his pocket, and counted out a liberal sum. "I will write you soon after I reach my destination," he said, as he left.

"No one will ever trace me here," Bertha thought. "I will rent a cottage, and make a home for myself and babes."

A small but desirable place was soon found. She hired a girl to do her work and help care for the children.

A few weeks made a great change in her health, and she determined to try and give music lessons. She wanted no time to think, understanding there is no panacea for grief equal to a mind constantly employed.

The old physician, whom she had consulted when she first arrived, and who had assured her that all that ailed her was protracted weakness, from which in time she would recover, promised to speak among his patients for pupils. His two little granddaughters headed the list, which soon ran up to six.

Once every six months a letter came from Mr. Forrester, the father of the babe, and with it a check for two hundred dollars.

The years passed by; years of bitter tears, passionate longings, until they numbered seven. Had it not been for her blossom, Baby Belle, she would not have had the courage to face them.

One morning she was surprised by a strange gentleman calling to see her. She went into the little parlor thinking it must be some one who wished to procure a teacher.

She recognized her visitor.

"Mr. Forrester!"

"Mrs. Godfrey, I am pleased to see you so much improved," he exclaimed, as he took her hand.

"Yes, I have improved," she responded, with a sigh. "I can scarcely realize that I am the same weak, crippled creature who came here seven years ago. But I must call your boy."

A little boy with a bright, healthful face, came bounding into the room.

"This is your papa," she said to the child.

He gave one look into his father's face, and then sprang into his outstretched arms.

At that moment Belle, a fair-haired child, with dark, starry eyes, entered the parlor.

"Is it my papa, too?" she queried.

"No, my child."

"When will he come? I want to see him."

Bertha turned away to hide her tears; how was she to answer her child?

Mr. Forrester noticed her emotion, and thought how faithfully she must have loved her husband.

He tarried at the hotel, each day visiting at the cottage to see his boy. The time passed away rapidly, and still he tarried, not saying whether he wished to take his child away with him or not.

At last he came to the cottage very early one morning, and sent his boy out to play.

"I wish to speak to you, Mrs. Godfrey," he said. "I have just received a letter summoning me back to California. I do not wish to go alone. I have learned the same lesson that you taught my boy—I love you."

"Stop! Stop!" she pleaded. "I can hear no more. I know I can trust your honor to keep my secret—I am not a widow."

He looked at her in surprise while she briefly told him her story.

"Believe me," he said, impressively, "that you have been misled. I cannot, for a moment entertain the idea that your husband was guilty of such infidelity. That woman and her daughter purposely drove you away."

"Impossible! He loved her first—he wrote her that letter."

Mr. Forrester was too delicate-minded a gentleman to say more about his disappointment.

"I will not take Charlie away from you," he observed. "You are all the mother he ever knew, and little Belle is as a dear sister to him."

Later he bade the children good-by, who wept at his going, for they would miss him very much.

After his departure life went along as usual for a month or so. Then her servant informed her another gentleman wanted to see her.

She hurried into the parlor, and then staggered against the wall almost lifeless; before her stood Godfrey Westervelt.

"Bertha!" he cried, and, stepping forward, pressed her to his bosom. "Bertha, my wife."

After their first great joy of meeting had somewhat subsided, Bertha told him why she had left him.

"Your aunt told me you were discouraged. Your looks confirmed it. I was afraid I would become an invalid for life, and I was almost frantic. Then she had always told me how much you had loved your cousin before you met me, and this letter proved that you had not forgotten her."

She produced the valentine which Ophelia had received on that long to be remembered 14th of February.

"It is a base forgery!" he cried, indignantly, as he read it over. "Bertha, how could you believe such a thing? I looked sad and worried because I was on the verge of bankruptcy, and did not wish to worry you while you were so ill. Happily, I tided over, and my aunt and Ophelia still remained in the house until a year after your disappearance. Then aunt came and told me the gossips were busy; if I did not marry Ophelia they must leave! I told them to leave, that I should never marry again. I was about to sell the house, give up my business, and go to California. They left in high dudgeon, and yet I never connected your going with them. I was sure you had gone insane and was drowned."

"And how did you find me now?" she queried.

"Mr. Forrester told me. I have been acquainted with him for years. He suspected the truth when you told him your history; he had known of my loss."

Godfrey and his wife, with the two children, started for California the next week. Before he left he wrote to his cousin, informing her that he had found Bertha, and characterizing her wickedness as it deserved.

Ophelia is Ophelia Brent still, and she has not

received a valentine since the memorable one she wrote to herself, in which she so successfully forged her cousin's name.

THE HOCKING VALLEY TROUBLES.

THES regions are not yet adjusted. Hundreds of men still remain idle, and as the contributions in aid of the strikers have largely fallen off, the outlook is anything but favorable. The officers of the Miners' Union last week issued a pronouncement, recommending that all the coal miners in the State accept a reduction of ten cents per ton, which makes the rate fifty cents per ton, but this rate has not been generally accepted. The rate demanded in the Hocking Valley is sixty cents per ton, the same as was offered by the operators in that region eight months ago. It is predicted by some that the men will

regarded as bordering on insanity. She persists in saying that she will make no defence when brought to trial.

Rossa, who was carried to the Chambers Street Hospital immediately after the shooting, was found to be less seriously wounded than was supposed. There was one wound in the back, the bullet having struck just below the left shoulder blade, penetrated about one inch, and then taken an upward and inward direction for four inches. On the day after the shooting, the hospital surgeon probed the wound four inches without finding the bullet. Rossa, in a few hours, recovered from the shock, and was then soon pronounced out of danger. He was the recipient of many letters and telegrams from friends and admirers expressing sympathy and pronouncing him a "martyr," as well as of letters threatening his life; and he seemed to regard himself very much in that light, declaring that he was the victim of British hate, that his assailant was a British spy, etc., etc. In London the news that he had been shot created intense excitement, the populace indulging in the wildest manifestations of satisfaction. In Nottingham a movement has been started to raise a national fund to defray the expenses necessary to Mrs. Dudley's defense. A circular is being distributed urgently requesting the people of Great Britain to contribute to this fund "to defend Mrs. Dudley, the heroic Englishwoman who resolved to rid civilization of its greatest enemy." "Every Englishman," the appeal declares, "should be ready to afford Mrs. Dudley every legal assistance."

PETS AT THE MADISON SQUARE GARDEN.

DURING the past week the Madison Square Garden has been the temporary home of a very numerous "happy family." The third annual exhibition of the New York Fanciers Club, held there during the week beginning on the 4th instant, and ending on the 11th, brought together some ten thousand domestic pets of every species, from Shetland ponies to canary-birds. Poultry, pigeons, goats, dogs and cats, were represented in every variety. The opening chorus in the morning, in the vicinity of Madison Square, was deafening.

The pets were exceedingly interesting, and the public appreciation accorded to their beauty, or their qualifications for fighting, as the case may be, must have satisfied their natural vanity. The game-cocks strutted about, spoiling for a fight, or at least a "friendly sparring exhibition"; peacocks displayed their lustrous plumage; tame wild ducks paddled in a pond; pigeons pouted and cooed and spread their fan-tails; song-birds trilled, and owls maintained a wise silence. Guinea-pigs, hares and rabbits fairly swarmed. The cats were a show in themselves, being all from our first feline families—the Manx, Maltese, Angora, Persian, tortoise-shells and tigers. Pug-dogs, mastiffs, terriers and French poodles, were also present in full force. Amongst the Shetland ponies—which every evening were driven about the Garden attached to miniature carriages—was a black stallion called Little Giant, supposed to be the smallest horse in the world, being only twenty-eight inches high, and weighing but ninety pounds.

In awarding the prizes, a novel expedient was adopted to insure impartiality on the part of the judges. They were not allowed to go among the coops, whereon the owners' names were visible, but each bird was brought round separately to the judges' enclosure.

A SOCIALISTIC DISTURBANCE.

THE "Socialists" of this country, so far as they are organized at all, are divided chiefly into two classes—the Social Labor Party, or "blues," whose agitations are of a moderate character, and the Anarchists, or "reds," who embrace the would-be dynamitards and extremists, such as Most and Justus Schwab. The National Executive Committee of the former organization called a public meeting at the Concordia Assembly Rooms in Avenue A, New York city, on the evening of Monday, the 2d instant, for the purpose of denouncing the late outrages in London, and of disclaiming sympathy with dynamite methods in general. They received warnings that the Anarchists would attempt to break up the meeting; in consequence of which, when that event took place, Captain John H. McCullagh, of the Seventeenth Precinct Police, and several members of his force, were called to attend, in citizens' dress. The Anarchists, with Justus Schwab and Herr Most amongst them, came in full force, and began their disturbances by scattering throughout the hall large circulars of the most incendiary character, printed in English and German. At attempt on their part to nominate Justus Schwab as chairman of the meeting was the signal for a free fight. "That's the police captain! Kill the blue-coated — — —!" shouted Schwab, and Captain McCullagh was felled by a stunning blow with a chair. He recovered himself, however, and, with his men, succeeded in fighting his way to the platform. This was cleared, and, with their revolvers in hand, five policemen held the crowd at bay, while the sixth hastened to the station for an additional force. Finally Sergeant Gallagher appeared with the reserve platoon. Pandemonium reigned again, but the Socialists soon made a rush down-stairs, and the hall was cleared. Some of them carried revolvers, and others short, heavy bludgeons. Justus Schwab was afterwards arrested on the charge of inciting a riot. We illustrate, on page 425, the scene of the disturbance.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

THE NEW GUINEA PROTECTORATE.

We give an illustration of the proclamation by Commodore Erskine, at Port Moresby, on the 6th of November last, of the British protectorate "over a portion of New Guinea and the islands adjacent thereto." Some two hundred British officers and men and fifty chiefs were present at the ceremony, most of the latter being representatives of the Motu tribes—the leading people of that part of the island. Before the proclamation, its nature was fully explained to them: "It is a proclamation that from this time forth you are placed under the protection of Her Majesty's Government, so that evil-disposed men will not be able to occupy your country, seize your lands, or take you away from your own homes. Should any injury be done to you, you will immediately inform Her Majesty's officers, who will reside among you, and they will hear complaints and do justice."

The commodore appointed Boe Vagi, one of the chiefs, as head chief of the Motu tribes, and invested him with an emblem of authority in the form of a baton with a florin let in at the top, the Queen's head being uppermost; and presents were distributed. In the proclamation it was declared that "no acquisition of land, whosoever or howsoever acquired, within the limits of the protectorate hereby established, will be recognized by Her Majesty." Our picture shows the formal hoisting of the British flag.

BURMESE AMBASSADORS TO PARIS.

An Asiatic embassy to a European country is always interesting, from a picturesque as well as from a diplomatic point of view; and the envoys of the King of Burmah, who have just visited Paris, have attracted much curious attention on account of the richness and novelty of their costumes. A similar embassy came in 1873 to negotiate a commercial treaty with France—which, however, was not concluded. The present one, it appears, has been more successful in the attainment of the same object. Now that France is building up an empire in the Orient, it behoves her to have friendly relations with her Burmese neighbors. Our illustration is from a photograph of the envoys, in their official costumes, and accompanied by a French officer in the service of the King of Burmah. Their dress of green and red velvet, embroidered with gold and silver, and fastened with jeweled clasps, is of Oriental richness, while their headdress is elaborate and peculiar. These grave Burmese are faithful followers of the Buddhist laws, drinking only water and tea, and abstaining from meat.

THE SITUATION AT SUAKIM.

While General Wolseley's army is fighting on the Nile approaches to Khartoum, the British garrison at Suakin, on the Red Sea, is kept busy in defending itself against the rebels under Osman Digna, who almost nightly advances to the attack. In some recent assaults they have shown great daring and pertinacity, and if there be anything in persistence, they would ultimately prove the victors. But so far all their assaults have been repelled with more or less loss of men. In a late reconnaissance in force, the British found the enemy strongly entrenched some distance from the fort, and although vigorously shelled, they held their ground. Our picture shows the Royal Engineers, who form a part of the garrison, repelling a night attack.

SHENDY, ON THE NILE.

The town of Shendy, the point around which recent operations in the Soudan have concentrated, is located on the east bank of the Nile, ninety miles northeast of Khartoum. It has a population of some 3,500, and is the terminus of the desert route from Ambukot. It is a place of considerable commerce; markets are held twice weekly, at which live-stock of all kinds, fine wheat, straw, jars, salt, baskets and cotton cloths are sold. Its speedy occupation by the British force is not a matter of much doubt.

THE EARTHQUAKE IN SPAIN.

Our illustration shows the street known as "Alto de Mesones," in the ancient city of Alhama, the first place wrested from the Moors by Ferdinand and Isabella, and from whose loss the King of Granada never recovered. At the time of the recent earthquake it contained 1,757 houses, some very old and frail; of these more than 1,302 fell, burying an immense number. In the first two days after the accident 315 bodies were recovered and buried, 500 rescued more or less badly wounded, and it was calculated that at least 700 still remained beneath the masses of fallen masonry. The danger from the houses still erect was very great, as all were so rent as to threaten ruin at any moment. All the provisions, stores of grain and other necessities were buried, leaving the survivors utterly without food. The loss was estimated at twenty millions of reals.

"THE MOST CLEVER WOMAN IN WASHINGTON."

MADAME DE STRUVE, the wife of the Russian Minister, is called "the most clever woman in Washington." Her ready command of languages, especially the English, and her memory of faces and names, would make her popular almost anywhere. She is not beautiful, and seems to have an utter disregard of fine clothes. Small, thin and slight, she has not the figure to "show off" fine toilets. Her face is without color, but not pale. It suggests the gray tones of a picture, which rest, fascinate and hold the observer, till what at first seems plain and unattractive becomes beautiful. So Madame de Struve attracts and fascinates all ages. Young people are fond of her, and go to her house, not as they go to other receptions, "to see and be seen," but because they get genuine pleasure. Men and women of brilliant attainments find in her conversation equal fascination, and, what, cannot be said of all clever women, Madame de Struve is a favorite with her own sex. Not only is she well read in books, but she is thoroughly informed on every-day events chronicled in the daily press, whether of a political or social nature. The marvel is that so busy a woman can find time for her children. But the six little flaxen-haired Russians are not given over to the nurse. On fine days they fill a wagonet, and Madame de Struve herself drives them out. A part of each day she spends with them in the nursery, and it is here, while telling stories and singing nursery rhymes, it is said, that "the cleverest woman in Washington" is most clever.

MR. MATTHEW ARNOLD ON AMERICA.

MR. MATTHEW ARNOLD contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* an elaborate article entitled, "A Word More About America." He acknowledges that his former estimate was imperfect, and says that until he visited the United States he had never seen a people with institutions thoroughly suited to them. He considers American society homogeneous, and praises the good sense of a nation which has not invented distinctions in classes. He disbelieves the alleged dangers from great wealth and scorns the idea of a possible revolution. He considers that the people of the United States have solved successfully both the political and social problem. He devotes a large portion of the article to applying the results of his American inquiries to the present condition of England—not at all to English advantage. He believes that English society can only be reformed by abolishing the aristocracy, and describes himself, in conclusion, as bound to America by the memory of great, untiring and most attaching kindness.

FACTS OF INTEREST.

THE French troops in Tonquin consume \$1,800 worth of quinine monthly.

The greatest rag-shipping port for this country is Hull, from which 30,000 bales were sent to New York in 1884. Then comes London with 25,000, and Hamburg with 11,000, but no other port sent over 5,000. The value of all paper stock imported was nearly \$15,000,000.

At each rise in the Ohio River large runs of coal are made from Pittsburgh to points below. On the last rise 10,000,000 bushels were sent to Cincinnati, the cost for transportation being \$125,000 and the time required a little over four days. The saving by the river over rail transportation was, on this shipment alone, about \$720,000.

From figures collected by Commissioner Butterworth, of the Patent Office, it appears that the number of telephone exchanges in the United States on January 1st, 1884, was 906; miles of wire, 85,896; employees (exclusive of day laborers), 47,062; subscribers, 123,625. From these figures and others of like character, the Commissioner argues that the multiplication of inventions has increased instead of reduced the demand for labor.

THERE are in the State of New York 11,921 schoolhouses, valued at \$31,937,951. The number of pupils attending the public schools at some time during the past year was 1,000,057. The whole number of teachers employed in the common schools in 1884 was 30,937, against 31,570 in 1883, and the amount paid them throughout the State was \$7,985,722. In the eight Normal Schools of the State 300 students were graduated. The demand for Normal School graduates for teachers, the Superintendent says, is increasing from year to year.

The bulk of our borax comes from San Bernardino County, Cal., and the price has, heretofore, been governed by a San Francisco firm that several years ago purchased the vast borax fields in the Death Valley, and has since expended thousands of dollars in the effort to retain control of the monopoly. Within a few weeks, however, a vast borax ledge has been discovered on the Mohave River, near the lines of the Southern California Railway, which is very large, and assays fifty-four cent of pure borax of lime. The discovery will break the corner in borax, and, it is said, immediately lower the price.

AGE has its romance as well as youth. A giddy couple from Bowdoinham, Me., the bridegroom sixty-four years of age and the blushing bride sixty-nine, recently presented themselves to the Mayor of New York to be married. They were cousins, and had had their early and late romances on the Androscoggin, and the never-forgotten romance of youth closed happily in an autumnal honeymoon. The twain, now one, are worth \$300,000 between them, and why they should have been married as they were is still a mystery. Never before has the City Hall seen a bridegroom under its walls who gave out gold pieces so freely and promiscuously.

ON a certain street in Denver is a stone mansion of surprising elegance, which, with its grounds, costs nearly \$1,000,000. Directly opposite, on a vacant lot, is a tent, boarded up inside as far as the angle of the roof. The back end of it is pierced with a stove-pipe, and in the front end are a door and window. In the window hangs a curtain of costly lace, and in the tent is a piano of exquisite tone. The tent itself did not cost over \$20. The piano, upholstery and furniture inside are said to have cost over \$3,000. The owner planted his tent here over twenty-five years ago, and is one of the moderately successful Colorado miners, being worth about \$50,000. He prefers his tent to any dwelling-house, and says he would not exchange it for Windsor Castle.

A LARGE dealer in lucifer matches says the dull season in his line of business is between December 1st and March 3d. He adds: "The population of the United States is stated at about 55,000,000 persons. Of these only 20,000,000 live in cities, leaving 35,000,000 in country places. During the summer time the men work in the fields, and when they want to light their pipes they use a match. In the Winter the fires are kept up and few matches are needed. Now, the non-use say of ten matches a day for four months in perhaps 3,000,000 houses will alone cause a dull time in the match business, for it will amount to 5,000,000,000, to say nothing about those not used by the men. But the country people do not cause the only losses in the trade; for there are less used among city people in Winter than Summer."

DEATH-ROLL OF THE WEEK.

JANUARY 30TH—In Midland, N. J., Henry H. Voorhis, a well-known old resident, aged 79 years; in New York, Ely Hoppock, an old provision merchant, aged 94 years; in New York, Dr. James Owens Smith, a well-known physician, aged 83 years; in Paris, France, Felix Clement, composer and writer, aged 63 years. January 31st—In New York, Dr. Alexander F. Sterling, known by his immense charities, aged 67 years; in New York, Luther Gere Tillotson, of the telegraphic supply firm of Tillotson & Co., aged 51 years; in Ireland, Lord O'Hagan, twice Lord Chancellor of Ireland, aged 73 years. February 1st—In Charleston, S. C., James Chestnut, Jr., United States Senator from South Carolina at the time of secession, aged 70 years; in Utica, N. Y., Dr. Jean Baptiste Marchisi, the oldest resident of that place, aged 96 years; in Chicago, Ill., Professor Nicholas Francis Cook, a well-known Western physician, aged 56 years; in New York, Edward Saportas, a well-known merchant in the Brazil trade, aged 69 years; in New York, Samuel T. Webster, proprietor of the London Theatre, Bowery, aged 65 years. February 2d—In Brattleboro, Vt., General John W. Phelps, of Guilford, aged 72 years; at Ocean Beach, N. J., Dr. Edwin Samuel Gaillard, a well-known physician and editor, aged 58 years. February 3d—In Philadelphia, Pa., Theophilus E. Sickles, a prominent railroad engineer, aged 63 years; in New York, Isaac D. Cole, Jr., President of the Knickerbocker Fire Insurance Company, aged 60 years. February 4th—In New York, Dennis Sadlier, the well-known Catholic publisher, aged 68 years; in Jersey City, the Rev. Dr. E. W. French, of the Bergen Presbyterian Church, aged 56 years; in New York, Dr. John L. Colby, the oldest practicing physician in Harlem, aged 65 years; in New York, Captain William P. Hitchcock, a well-known Hudson River pilot, aged 52 years. February 5th—In Nashville, Tenn., Colonel W. H. Johnson, well-known in turf circles, aged 60 years; in Trenton, N. J., E. Mercer Shreve, a well-known lawyer, aged 47 years; in Chicago, Ill., Edward Arnott, actor,

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

THE reduction of the public debt during January amounted to \$9,420,046.

OVER 330,000 cattle are said to have died in Indian Territory from the severity of the weather.

THOUSANDS of Irish employés in England have been discharged since the recent dynamite outbreaks.

An appeal is to be made to Congress for a loan of \$500,000 to help the Exposition out of financial difficulties.

A REMARKABLE religious revival is reported in Ithaca, N. Y., where some hundreds of persons have already been converted.

The Lower House of the North Carolina Legislature has passed a Bill to pension Ex-Confederate soldiers who may have been seriously wounded during the Civil War.

The National Board of Health wishes Congress to spend \$500,000 to aid State and local Health Boards in preventing the introduction and spread of pestilential diseases.

In the Connecticut Legislature a Bill has been introduced having for its object an increase of the State revenue by taxation of incomes and reduction of salaries of State employees.

RETURNS laid before the Dominion Parliament last week show the public debt of Canada now reaches \$243,000,000, or over \$54 per head of population. This is an increase of 20 per cent. on the debt of last year.

DURING a recent storm on the coast of Washington Territory thousands of birds of an unknown variety were washed ashore. It was thought that they were some island fowl that had been blown off and had perished.

In the new palace built by the Marquis of Bute, on the site of the old Mount Stuart House, Isle of Bute, Scotland, provision has been made for four hundred electric lamps required for lighting the rooms in the mansion.

The municipal authorities of Paris propose to raise a loan of \$40,000,000 for the purpose of completing long projected public improvements in the city, in order to furnish work for some of the thousands of unemployed artisans in the capital.

The West Virginia Senate has passed a Bill to open the State University at Morgantown to females on the same terms as to males. This measure is taken in the hope that the admission of girls will revive the interest in the institution.

SOHMER & Co., the well-known piano manufacturers and dealers of this city, have leased the two stores corner of Third Avenue and Fourteenth Street, to which they will remove May 1st, thus giving them the largest piano salesroom in the city.

The ratio of deaf mutes to the population, in Martha's Vineyard, is one to every one hundred and fifty persons, a greater ratio than in any other part of the country. It is stated that two cousins of the Mayhew family were married two centuries ago, and that from them can be traced many of the deaf mutes now residing at Martha's Vineyard.

The miners of Durham have taken the first practical step towards utilizing the recent changes in the English Constitution for democratic purposes. They have resolved to run workingmen's candidates for three out of the thirteen constituencies in the county, and to pay each a salary of \$625. In London there is talk of running nine workingmen, and raising a fund of £17,000.

A NEW association has been established among the students of the University of Paris. The first step of this institution has been the organization of a public manifestation in honor of M. Chevreul, the Director of the Museum, who is just completing his one hundredth year. He is the first French academician who has reached this advanced age since the death of Fontenelle, who died about 1750, a few days before completing his century.

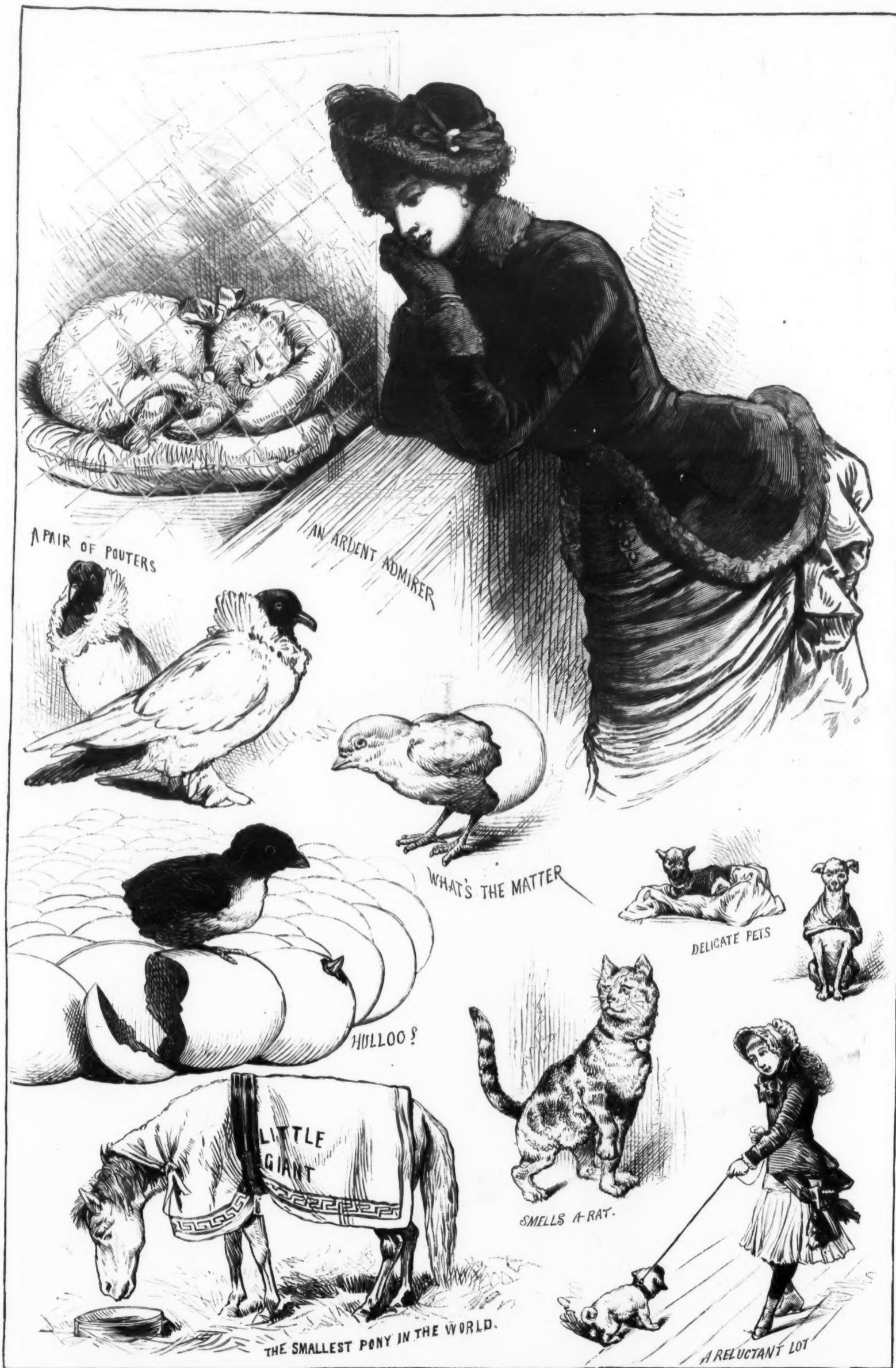
VIENNA telephone people have a practical way of putting up their wires, using neither poles nor house-tops, and yet not placing them underground. There are affixed to the walls of the houses on either side of the street small and very neat iron frames, holding from eight to sixteen porcelain insulators. The wires are then strung along the fronts of the buildings on these insulators, between the second and third-story windows.

FOUR of the Oklahoma outlaws have been arrested and held for prosecution upon the charge that they are guilty of conspiracy and rebellion against the National Government. Just before these men were arrested they addressed a large meeting in Arkansas City, and it was decided that the territory should be invaded again immediately after March 4th, by a band carrying thirty days' rations. They hope that the incoming President will let them have their way.

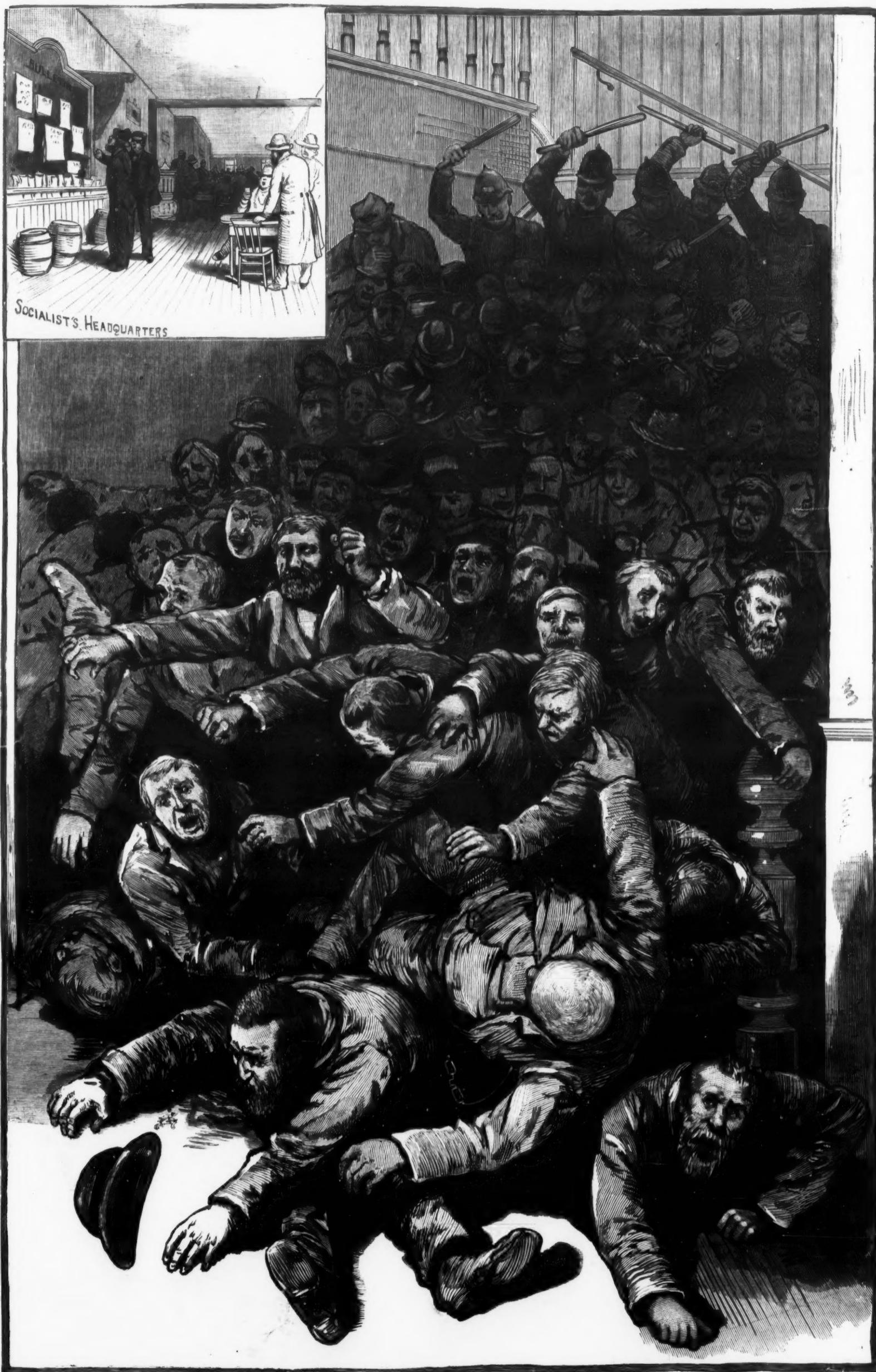
HARVARD COLLEGE faculty, by an almost unanimous vote, has passed a motion to have a conference between a committee of the faculty and a committee of the students, to settle the question whether it will be advisable for students to cooperate with the faculty in college matters, and, if advisable, to determine the best way to get a satisfactory representation of the students. The theory of student arbitration has been carried out successfully at other colleges, and the different members of the faculty are very sanguine of a satisfactory result if tried at Harvard.

THE United States Senate has substituted the Cullom Inter-State Commerce Bill for the Reagan Bill. The Cullom Bill provides for a commission of nine members, one from each judicial circuit of the United States, not more than five of whom shall be of the same political party. Its functions would be similar in relation to railroads engaged in inter-State commerce to those of State commissions in relation to railroads within the States. Rigid provisions are made against unreasonable rates and discrimination. It is not likely that the House of Representatives will accept the Bill.

THE Anarchists in Switzerland have w



POPULAR PETS.—THIRD ANNUAL SHOW OF THE NEW YORK FANCIERS' CLUB, AT MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, FEB. 4TH-11TH.
FROM SKETCHES BY A STAFF ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 423.



NEW YORK CITY.—A "SOCIALIST" RIOT AT THE CONCORDIA ASSEMBLY ROOMS, FEB. 2ND.—THE POLICE CHARGING THE MOB.
FROM A SKETCH BY A STAFF ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 423.

THE SILENT WITNESS.

CHAPTER IV.—(CONTINUED.)

MR. GORHAM was silent. He was pondering deeply. It was evident that Gregory's wife was in profound ignorance of the fact that upon Gregory rested the openly expressed suspicion of Spencer Whitehurst's murder. How far would it be wise to probe her real or assumed innocence and ignorance? What chords might he be cruelly and causelessly touching by cursory allusion to the topic of the day? He was surrounded by uncertainties, and must grope his way carefully in the dark. It was evident, again, that she was profoundly ignorant of his own complicity in her husband's disappearance. Her appeal to him for legal advice was made independently of any knowledge that she was in a manner already under his protection.

"Was man ever placed in so trying a position?" thought he.

The gusty opening of the door, and a sudden rush of baby feet, accompanied by a sobbing cry of "Mamma! mamma! tan't Wosa have it?" created an agreeable diversion for the lawyer (who was resolved to see his way a little clearer before committing himself in words); and Gregory's baby, hotly pursued by her nurse, rushed into Mrs. Kendall's arms.

"What does this mean?" said the lady, fixing her splendid eyes in cold disapproval upon the nurse.

"I left her just for a second, ma'am, and Miss Roser she fell to rummagin' about in your trunk, what you left open, and when I tried to get the glove away from her she just screamed and run so fast I could not help her getting in here."

"Wosa's glove! Wosa's! Mamma div it to Wosa for dolly!" cried Roser, flinging defiance at nurse from the stronghold of mamma's arm.

"She is right! It is an odd one. You can go. Leave the child here."

The nurse disappeared, and Roser, slackening her rigid clasp of dolly and the glove, sighed as if immensely relieved, slipped from her mother's lap on to the rug between Mrs. Kendall and the lawyer, and fell to persuading dolly to permit the glove to be drawn helmet-wise over her flaxen curls and pug nose.

In the beginning, the lawyer had regarded this sudden intrusion of the maid and child simply as a sample of imperfect control on the part of the mistress; but of late odd gloves had taken on a peculiar significance for him; and, looking down upon the rug where Gregory's baby played with her doll, he saw, clearly and unmistakably, the fellow to the kid glove then in possession of Wilson, the detective. How it came to escape destruction at Gregory's hands, he was at a loss to understand. But he instantly resolved to possess himself of it before leaving the house.

Hard man as he was, he looked, in a wonderment of horror, from the child playing at mother to the real mother. Could this woman have put Spencer Whitehurst out of the way, and yet bear to look upon a single article that must remind her of that black moment? Catherine Kendall's face was marble in its calm, cold repose.

He resolved to fling one random dart. He was curious to discover if it would rebound from a chain-armour of absolute soullessness, or strike and rankle in a heart of flesh and blood.

"I am afraid, madam," he said, in his most repellent voice, "that I must ask you to allow me to appoint a certain day for conference with you concerning your future movements, at which time I shall endeavor to advise you for your very best interests. To-day I should be compelled to give you only divided attention, as I am due in half an hour at my office, to meet an urgent engagement concerning the melancholy matter that has for the past month held agitating sway over a large proportion of our citizens. I allude to the mysterious death of the late Dr. Spencer Whitehurst. His friends seemed resolved to solve the mystery of his taking off, and, although not professionally engaged, I am watching the investigation with all a lawyer's zest."

He had stated a truth. But he repented him of the statement. After all she was a woman, and he had flung that dart with all his man's strength.

Catherine Kendall was looking him keenly in the face—white, alert, with an almost savage gleam in her splendid brown eyes. To cover his remorseful confusion, he stooped and raised Gregory's baby in his arms. In startled amazement the little one turned her big blue eyes upon him, and the hand that held the fatal glove rested trustingly upon his breast.

The delicate color now so hatefully familiar caught his eye and steeled his heart. He muttered a few coaxing commonplaces, and, with an awkward embrace, once more gave Roser her liberty.

"Shall we say to-morrow, at the same hour, madam?" he asked, in reference to a second interview.

"If it suits Mr. Gorham's convenience," Catherine replied, slightly excelling the lawyer in his chosen attitude of cold reserve.

Then he went away; and after he went away he found it harder than ever to fix his mind upon anything but the Kendall affairs, to which at the last had been added the touching episode of a baby's clinging hand and a baby's tear-gemmed eyes fixed on him in wondering affright. Gregory's baby was pretty, no doubt; but what was there about her that should make it so hard for the busy man of law to forget that velvet touch and those starry eyes? Nothing in little Roser, only Hugh Gorham—dealing by force of circumstances with crime and criminals, inured to looking upon hands that were red with the life-blood of fellow-creatures, daily essaying to probe guilty souls with his keen, incisive gaze—had held a pale little body in his arms, had gazed into crystal-

clear, sinless eyes for once, had felt that of such was the kingdom of Heaven, and thrilled with the sense that himself had been nearer to God while Gregory's baby lay upon his breast.

While in the house he had just left there went up a wail of anguish. Little Roser weeping and refusing to be comforted because of the mysterious disappearance of her precious kid-glove.

CHAPTER V.—MR. GORHAM'S EQUIPOISE AGAIN DISTURBED.

"TURN shopkeeper!"—"Lay aside conventional prejudice, Mr. Gorham, and consider which seems to you the more independent as well as pleasant occupation. A neat little stationer's shop, with books and pictures and pretty things about one, or a musty schoolroom, filled with noisy, unruly children, dominated by insolent, patronizing parents? As for woman's only other beaten path, sewing for a living, I am disgracefully deficient in that divine art. Baby's aprons are a mystery to me, her dresses a stumbling block, and my own garments are fearfully and wonderfully made."

Thus airily Gregory Kendall's wife maintained the resolution she had just announced to Mr. Gorham of opening a stationer's establishment for the maintenance of herself and child.

"But the publicity, Mrs. Kendall!" he said, looking a trifle shocked and disgusted.

Mrs. Kendall's firm lips looked very much as if they could readily frame the words, "Hang the publicity!" but instead she said, very mildly:

"I have thought over this matter in all its bearings, Mr. Gorham, and my mind is fully made up.

In the brief explanation Mr. Kendall vouchsafed me,

he informed me that you had entire control of his business affairs, and that I was at liberty to call upon you for funds. When can you let me know the amount of capital I can command to begin trade with?"

Her lip curled perceptibly over the word "trade," but she looked so handsome, so determined, and withal so sufficient unto herself, that Mr. Gorham's mental equipoise was again sadly disturbed.

Abandoning all idea of further combating her resolution, he sat pulling his long mustache reflectively for some little while thinking, maybe, that Gregory had proven a deal more manageable than his wife was likely to prove.

"In two weeks," he said, presently, "I shall have mastered the details of Gregory's affairs. At

which time I shall be able to let you know what funds are at your command."

Then, with a shade more of interest creeping over his coldly handsome face, Gregory's friend entered his final protest against the objectionable decision of Gregory's wife to turn shopkeeper:

"Permit me once more, Mrs. Kendall, as Gregory's oldest and best friend, to protest most earnestly against this plan of yours."

"Thank you very much, in your friend's name and in mine, Mr. Gorham," she answered, quickly,

"for the friendly interest you seem disposed to take in the movements of the wife whom he has failed, most egregiously, to guard from censure or hardships. No doubt you would think all the better of me if I were to open a bonnet and ribbon shop. Spend my days trimming flimsy hats to adorn flimsy heads. Appeal to the external rather than the mental needs of my fellows. I grant you, that would be altogether nicer, prettier and more orthodox, but, perhaps, you will come to find that I am not nice, nor pretty, nor orthodox in every thing—what shall you do then, drop me? Leave me to my own evil devices?"

With an inexplicably winning smile she waited for his answer.

"You are aware," he said, thawed into a warm, answering smile, "that the fact of your being an exceedingly handsome woman rather enhances than detracts from the danger of this arrangement."

Apparently, this deliberately uttered tribute to her beauty was altogether thrown away upon Catherine Kendall, for with the hauteur of an insulted queen she turned the full blaze of her handsome eyes upon him.

"Danger! I recognize none in this plan. If I were a pretty little fool your objection might carry some weight. Your experience of woman-kind has, probably, been derived from the fashionable salons of those effete circles where women are generally conceded weak and helpless in direct proportion to their good looks. I fully appreciate the fact that I am not destitute of charms likely to win attention from your sex. But I warn you to beware of falling into the same error about me that my husband weakly fell into, bringing upon us both all this misery and shame and hardship."

"What error?" asked the lawyer, gazing with fascinating surprise upon her flashing eyes, flushed cheeks and heaving bosom. He was utterly unable to conjecture how he had so aroused her, but that she was thoroughly and passionately aroused was unmistakable.

"Come," Catherine said, quite calm again, "if we are to get along comfortably together, and we must, for I shall have great and constant need of my legal adviser, I must make him acquainted with me, as I see a growing distrust of me in his eyes."

Mr. Gorham essayed to interpolate a gallant denial of this charge, but with an outward sweep of her large white hand, she seemed to command his silence and attention.

"In the first place," she began, startling him by coolly holding up some of his own recent speculations for inspection, "you have been struck by an appearance of indecent haste and utter selfishness in my efforts to establish myself comfortably. In view of the recent rupture of my wedded happiness, I would have been more admirable in your eyes had I wept more and planned less. Now listen to me.

"When I married Gregory Kendall my heart was full of sincere affection for him, for no one

knows better than yourself that his means or worldly position could never have won him a wife. I took my marriage vows upon me with the honest intention of being the very best wife I could be to any man. He knew before he married me—knew very well that he would find me altogether unlike the typical young lady of the day, with the exception of a maiden aunt. I grew up almost entirely without female association or influence. Surrounded by a house full of brothers, and associating freely with the lads who attended the boy's school which father kept, or rather which kept us. I grew up in a boyish rather than girlish fashion. It is probable that this ungirlish rearing gave me a dash of freedom and independence not to be desired in the wife of a super-sensitive, trebly-refined man like Gregory Kendall. But I never tried to deceive him into thinking I was other or better than my real self. In the days of our long courtship—you know he was one of father's boys, before he went to the college where you and he became such friends. Then, every daring thing that I did was bewitching in his eyes; every flippant thing I said, unadulterated wisdom in his ears.

"I was never afflicted with the girlish vanity of making capital of my good looks, and men's admiration has always been to me a thing of course and of insignificance. It was not that I changed after marriage that things seemed to go so persistently wrong with Gregory and me; it was rather that I did not change. He seemed to expect me all of a sudden to develop certain orthodox wifely attributes that would have sat upon me as unnaturally as violets from a sunflower stalk. Was mildly surprised to find that I was not a sort of rejuvenated copy of his own primly correct mother.

"I had been a sort of brevet-queen over father and the boys all my life, and I could not at the bidding of an Episcopal clergyman doff my crown of sovereignty and play the rôle of meek and loyal subject to my liege. Ah! well, why go on? Was it my fault that Gregory wooed a sunflower and resented its not turning to a violet? Was it my fault that the white-robed conjurer who pronounced us man and wife did not cry 'Presto! change!' and eliminate all that was airy and gay and dashing in me, leaving me all womanly, all meekness, all wifely?

"I think, Mr. Gorham, if husband and wife

would agree in their hearts as well as before the

altar, to take each other for better or for worse,

the better would be so much better, and the worse

never too bad to be borne.

"Being, then, just the kind of woman I was,

you can imagine my profound indignation, con-

tempt and disgust when I found that the ruling

passion of my husband seemed to be jealousy,

that alert, sleepless, narrow-souled jealousy that

can feed on its own flavorless imaginings and find

aliment in trifles light as air.

"I suppose if I had wept womanly tears and begged my husband's pardon for wrongs I had

never done him, and promised amendment where I had not gone astray, he would have soothed me, forgiven me, and magnanimously received me

back into the place I had done nothing to forfeit.

But I was no Griselda. When accused, it was my

wont to fling his foolish accusations back at him

in wrath, or laugh them to scorn, just as a dark

or careless mood happened to be upon me.

"I wish it had been otherwise, for I loved my

husband, and I did want to make him happy. But

the leopard could not change her spots. And now

that Gregory's ungoverned rashness has brought

things to the present miserable crisis, am I to sit

in sackcloth and ashes bewailing a catastrophe

that I scarcely even understand, while baby and I

grow ragged and hungry?"

"Your mother?" the lawyer ventured, thinking

to advise Catherine to seek the shelter of the home

nest until this storm should have blown over.

"Is dead," she answered.

"And all those brothers?"

"Have wives, who would scowl at me for a

woman who (it matters not how unwittingly) had

created a scandal. No, no, I am not afraid of

work, Mr. Gorham. In the happy days of my

married life (and the days were not all unhappy,

in spite of peevish, jealous exactions on one side,

and angry, indiscreet resentment on the other) I

used to talk of winning laurels as a writer. I have

had many a girlish production honored by edi-

torial acceptance. Now, in my loneliness, that

dream has come back upon me, and, like Banquo's

ghost, it will not down. This is why I have de-

cided in favor of a book-store over a ribbon-shop.

It will leave me more leisure for the real work of

my life, for you know the demand for reading-

matter is not that insatiable hunger that new

bonnets and fresh ribbons beget, and I shall live

in an atmosphere of good books favorable to the

production of ideas.

"As for Gregory! I did not fail him in the past,

and I will not in the future. As I have borne

with him in petty outbreaks, so will I bear with

him yet a while longer. But shall I let this mad

act of his mar all the best possibilities of my life

as it must inevitably mar his? I shall have neither

time, inclination nor temptation any more for the

happy frivolities I used to think meant life. As a

bread-winner for myself and my child I shall take

my place in the ranks of the workers and maintain

it in spite of my inconvenient sex, my undesirable

good looks and conventional prejudices, asking

therein no better safeguard than every woman's

truest and best safeguard under all circumstances

—her own self-respect.

"And now"—she passed her hand wearily

across her brow and heaved a long sigh of relaxed

tension—"there is but one more point to be

presence, keen understanding and sparkling personality endured, he was not in a frame of mind either to detect or condemn the egotism.

It was only after the passage of a few days, when personal magnetism had been weakened by absence, that he began to reason about Gregory's wife at all.

(To be continued.)

THE FIRE LADDIES' HEADQUARTERS. RELICS AND TROPHIES OF THE OLD VOLUNTEER DEPARTMENT.

ONE of the cosiest and handsomest headquarters is that of the New York Volunteer Firemen's Association at No. 143 East Eighth Street, near Broadway. The first floor comprises a commodious room, 150 feet by 25 feet, and here the old fire laddies congregate in moments of leisure to renew the acquaintances of their earlier days, and talk



JOHN DECKER.



HARRY HOWARD.

over reminiscences which are ever dear to them. The apartment is one vast museum of fire relics, and from the walls hang trophies of the old volunteer department days, each trophy possessing a history as interesting as it is venerable. Here, are fire hats once worn by men whose heroic deeds have passed into history; there, hang suspended by silken cords, old signal-lamps which, on more than one occasion, lighted the way for brave laddies on their midnight runs to distant fires; por-

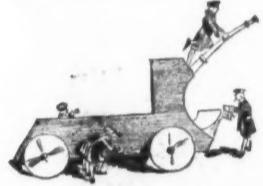


GOOSENECK : 1700.



GOOSENECK : 1785.

traits of men whose wise counsels often prevented disruption in the ranks of the old department: models of old-time engines whose counterpart on many occasions arrested conflagrations and saved thousands of dollars; trumpets whose blasts often and early called the old "vamps" to duty, whether the bleak winds of December were blowing a hurricane, or the scorching sun of July was burning with the fierceness of a torrid heat; badges emblematic of heroism or engraved with sentiments



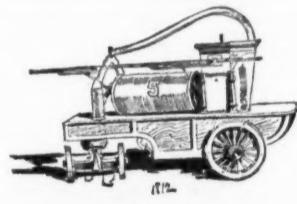
ENGINE : 1770.



LEATHER BUCKET : 1805.

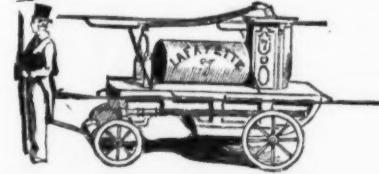
of affection and distinguished consideration; flags whose colors floated to the breeze on many a notable parade; old-time ball tickets which recall the days of "Mose" and "Lize," and the occasions when the light fantastic toe was tripped with a joyousness that the present day seldom witnesses; banners whose inspiring mottoes still awaken memories of a dear past; and scattered here and there about the room are the familiar faces of the brave men who once composed the old Volunteer Fire Department of New York.

That tall, muscular and benevolent looking man, leaning carelessly against the mantel and



GOOSENECK : 1812.

quietly conversing with a friend, is John Decker, the last Chief of the old Volunteer Fire Department, the present President of the Volunteer Firemen's Association, and the man to whom more credit is due in successfully bringing this Association to the high position it has already attained than any other in the organization. It was principally through his indefatigable efforts that the firemen's parade was brought about on Evacuation Day. From this parade dates the organization of the Volunteer Firemen's As-



"LAFAYETTE" NO. "7" : 1812.

sociation of New York. Its principal object is charity, while it likewise tends to promote good fellowship and furnish facilities for the interchange of views which may lead to the mutual advantage of all its members. As is usual in such organizations, bitter jealousies have arisen, and a spirit of insubordination has on many occasions

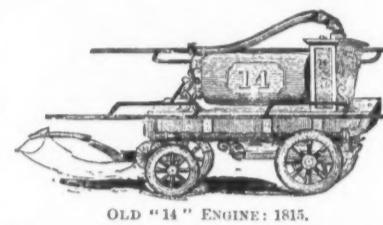
manifested itself among its members. The cool head, wise counsels, intelligent forbearance, and rare executive ability of John Decker have so far prevented any unpleasant results to the Association, and while the old chief wields the gavel there is every probability that prosperity will continue to attend it.

Ex-Chief John Decker, the last chief of the old Volunteer Department, was born at No. 38 Vesey



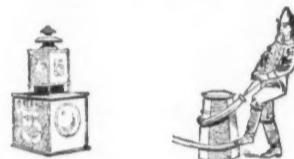
ENGINE NO. "29" : 1814.

Street, in this city, on May 15th, 1823. At the great fire of 1835 he was a spectator in a roundabout jacket until two o'clock in the morning. He soon became a torch-bearer for Fourteen Engine, carrying a little torch like those now used at peanut-stands—a tin cup, with wick and oil, swinging at the end of a wooden handle, the middle of which rested on his shoulder. He became a member of Fourteen Engine in 1844, and in 1853 was elected Assistant Engineer. At the fire in the Duane Street Sugar-house, where Kerr and



OLD "14" ENGINE: 1815.

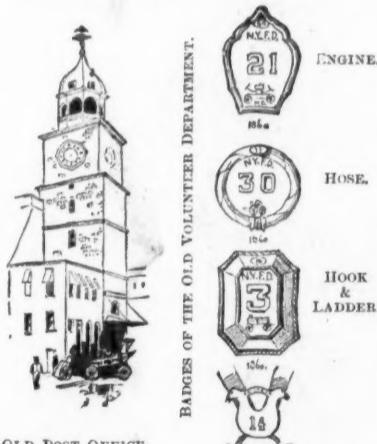
Fargis were killed, Mr. Decker held Fourteen's pipe, and was talking to his friend Fargis when the wall fell and crushed the latter. The two friends were standing in the street in front of the big archway of the building. "When the wall came," said the ex-Chief, recently speaking of the accident, "it came with a thud and a hissing noise. A fireman is always on the alert for the significance of any unusual sound, and when I looked up and saw steam and shavings pouring out of the round windows of the top floor, I knew there was danger ahead. Instantly part of the cornice dropped beside me, killed poor Fargis and



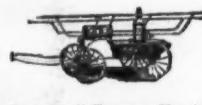
"UNION" RELICS OF H. & L. NO. "5." CAPTURING A HYDRANT.

broke part of Thirty-eight Engine. Fargis had started to run into the archway, and had just got on the sidewalk when he was struck on the head." Referring to the enthusiasm displayed by the old-time fire laddies, Mr. Decker said: "You cannot form the slightest idea of the extent to which the old boys, men of high social and financial position, carried their enthusiasm. Fire duty was their religion; they sacrificed to it health, wealth, strength, wife's society, everything."

On December 2d, 1863, a disastrous fire occurred at Seventh Avenue and Twenty-ninth Street, on which occasion Mr. Decker gallantly saved the lives of two small children. For this act of heroism the Common Council presented him with a purse of \$250. Subsequently he was presented with a



silver trumpet by the members of Engine Company No. 14, the presentation speech being made by no less a personage than the Rev. Dr. Burrough, whose alliterative sentence of "Rum, Romanism and Rebellion," in a speech during the last campaign, has become historic. Mr. Decker has still in his possession the first copper-bowl trumpet ever made in New York city. Mr. Decker is particularly and famously known by the judicious and sensible manner in which he managed the old department on the eve of its disbandment. The Legislature passed a Bill establishing a paid Fire Department in this city on March 30th, 1865.



"PACIFIC" ENGINE NO. "28."

The constitutionality of the Act was questioned, and after a short legal squabble, the Court of Appeals decided unanimously that the Act was constitutional. This decision was rendered on June 21st, 1865. Arrangements were immediately made under the direction of Chief Decker for the official transfer of all the property of the department to the commissioners appointed by Governor Fenton. He was asked to continue in charge as chief, but for good reasons declined.

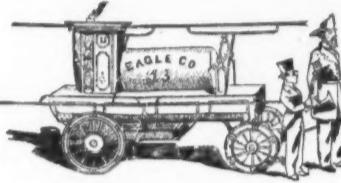
The last occasion on which Chief Decker gave orders was at a fire in Mulberry Street, near Canal, on the 31st of August, 1865. "No injury," said the chief to the writer, recently, "was done by the disbanded volunteers to any of their engines, carriages or trucks; there were no malicious acts to



"PEARL" HOSE NO. "28."

towards the new department. When the new régime came in everything was as quiet and orderly as it is to-day. But in the following eighteen months, under the paid system, the loss by fire was greater than the entire loss during the five and a half years of my administration."

Of the most prominent members of this flourishing association who can frequently be seen at the headquarters on Eighth Street might be mentioned: Ex-Mayor Tiemann, Aldermen Tom Walsh, Tom Cleary and Barney Kenny; E. F.



"EAGLE" GOOSENECK.

Gilon, Nelson W. Thayer, Michael Crane, G. F. Patterson, William E. Bishop, William B. Dunlap, Martin Keesee, J. J. Blair, Bill Lamb, Elisha Kingsland, George Smith, Anthony Burke, Frank Mahedy, Ben Guicquel, "Bill" Gleason, Charles Brice, James Connolly, James Higgins, Larry Dalton, William Lichenstein, "Tom" Tripler, "Bill" Van Sicklen, Louis Hallen, Jerry Gillen, "Joe" Nobles, Tom Goodwin, and a score of others.

THE FALL OF KHARTOUM.

KARTOUM, the Capital of the Soudan, held for a year by General Gordon against the hosts of the Mahdi, has at length fallen into the hands of the False Prophet, by whom it was occupied on the 26th of January. The information of the disaster was furnished to General Wolseley on the 5th instant by Colonel Wilson, and by the former communicated to the British Government on the same day.

Colonel Wilson, after the victorious march across the desert, which ended in the encampment of the English at Gubat, on January 18th, started up the Nile for Khartoum to communicate with General Gordon. He went in one of the steamers which Gordon had sent down the Nile, with news that he still held Khartoum, and was able to hold it for years to come. Colonel Wilson arrived at Khartoum on January 28th, and found to his surprise that the town was in the hands of the rebels. A native reported to the colonel that the Mahdi had 60,000 men in the vicinity of Khartoum, and that a number of these managed to make their way into the city on the plea that they were friends of General Gordon. These emissaries mingled freely with the soldiers of General Gordon, and by bribes, threats, and working on the religious feelings of the soldiers, induced them to surrender the garrison. Seven thousand of the garrison deserted to the Arabs, leaving to General Gordon but 2,500 faithful soldiers. With this small force he attempted to hold the city against the Mahdi's great army, but after a severe battle, in which great numbers of the rebels were killed, he was obliged to surrender. This was all that Colonel Wilson could learn of the events attending the surrender of Khartoum. Whether General Gordon was a prisoner in the hands of the Mahdi, or whether he had been killed in the battle he did not know.

When Colonel Wilson found that Khartoum was in the hands of the enemy, he concluded that it would not be wise for him to attempt to land, and he started at once on his return down the river toward Gubat. On his way down he was subjected to a continuous fire by the rebels, but his steamers passed through this fusillade uninjured until they reached the Shublaka Cataract. A few miles below this cataract the steamers of the British expedition were disabled by the fire of the enemy, but the soldiers managed to reach an island in the Nile, where they are now securely intrenched. From here dispatch was sent to the British camp at Gubat giving the news of Gordon's surrender, and the wreck of the expedition, and a steamer was sent to the island to rescue the shipwrecked soldiers.

The rumors concerning the fate of General Gordon are many and varied, but all agree that the Mahdi captured Khartoum by treachery. The most trustworthy reports point to one Faraz Pasha as the traitor. It is said that he, being left in charge of the ramparts, opened the gates on January 26th and admitted the enemy. Intelligence of the disaster spread far and wide in the desert, and some of the tribes that have hitherto professed friendship for England have declared for the Mahdi. The Arabs still hold Metemneh. The capture of Khartoum has created grave fears, especially in army circles, for the safety of General Stewart and his little army, and a number of army officers express the opinion that unless reinforcements are hurried forward to Korti, the fall of Khartoum may lead to disasters to the forces under Wolseley and General Earle. It is understood that General Wolseley has already begun an advance from Korti, and it is said that his main body of troops will probably march across the desert at once and besiege Khartoum at the earliest possible moment. Meanwhile, there is great military activity in England, and the Government has ordered that 8,000 men be dispatched to the scene of hostilities.

The excitement throughout Great Britain is intense, and the Government is freely blamed for its delay in starting the relief expedition. The Cabinet has decided to give Lord Wolseley carte blanche to take any measures he deems necessary for the rescue of General Gordon, if alive, and to make use of such military operations as he considers advisable to regain the ground lost by the fall of Khartoum.

A late report says that General Gordon is still alive.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

SARAH BERNHARDT is writing letters to an Italian journal. She is paid 4,000 francs a month for her articles.

PROFESSOR AGASSIZ's gifts to Harvard College during the last thirteen years amount to more than \$500,000.

GENERAL McCLELLAN, like General Hancock, has declined to be chief marshal of the inauguration parade in Washington.

MISS EMMA LATHAM has received from Washington the copyright on her adaptation, from the French, of "Théodora," a drama in five acts.

M. BRISSON, the present President of the Chamber of Deputies, is much talked of for the next President of the French Republic. He holds Gambetta's mantle.

A VERY rich old lady went to hear Mr. Moody in Washington. She was so pleased with him that when she went home she changed her will, and provided that \$10,000 should be given to him upon her death.

CONGRESSMAN S. S. COX's new book on recent American history is in the hands of a publisher, and will appear in a short time. The book will be entitled "Three Decades of Federal Legislation." It will cover the ground from the rise of the Republican Party in 1855 to the present year of grace.

MRS. LAURA DE FARGE GORDON, of California, was last week admitted to the Bar of the United States Supreme Court. Mrs. Gordon is the second woman allowed to practice before this court, the first being Mrs. Belva Lockwood, who has argued only one case there since her admission to the Bar in March, 1879.

GENERAL GRANT's physician states that he is steadily recovering from the tonsil and tongue soreness that was produced by his excessive smoking. He has not smoked since November 20th. General Grant spends nearly all his leisure time preparing his series of war reminiscences. He has become very fond of the literary work it involves.

DAVID DUDLEY FIELD, now eighty years old, says: "My recipe for self-preservation is exercise. I am a firm believer in exercise. I walk every day from my house to my office, a distance of about three miles and a half, and I feel as well to-day as I ever did in my life. I have taken care of myself, and as I have a good constitution I suppose that is the reason I am so well."

MR. HERMAN R. LEROY has been appointed, by a unanimous vote, to succeed the late Augustus L. Brown as president of the Board of Directors of the New York Academy of Music. The directors have not yet accepted any proposition for the management of the house, but express themselves as being determined on one thing—viz., that "The Academy shall always be the home of Italian or other opera, performed in a manner consistent with its reputation."

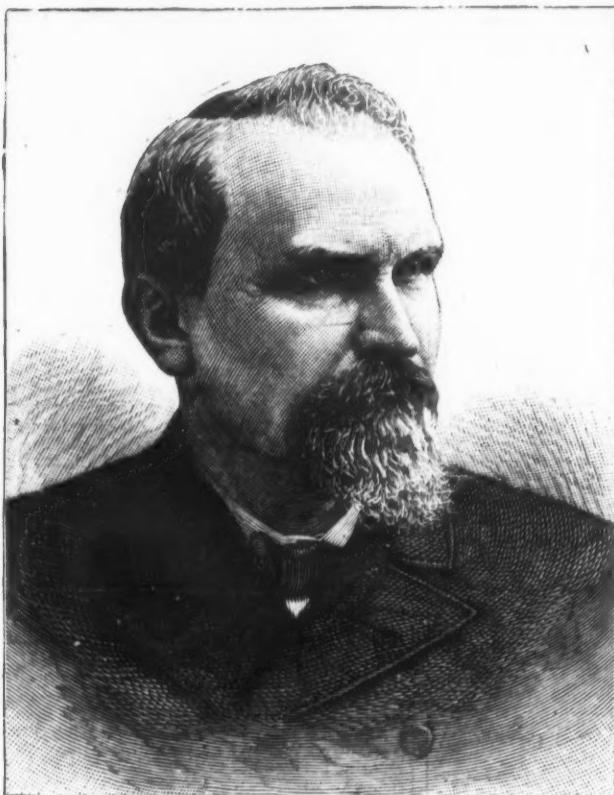
THE Tichborne claimant does not find exhibiting himself in England a very lucrative business. The authorities have taken cognizance of his utterances, and as he has toned down the violence of his speeches the attendance upon his meetings has naturally fallen off. He is now turning a longing eye towards the rich fields on this side of the water. Thousands of pamphlets illustrative of his story are to precede him, and his friends say that he is guaranteed very large profits by an American association.

IT is stated that Stanley Huntley, an Eastern newspaper man, and at one time connected with the Dakota press, has become the chief of the Teton Nation and King of all the Sioux tribes. He was some years ago adopted into the family of Little Knife, the hereditary chieftain of the Tetons. Since then Little Knife and his natural sons have died. Under the Indian laws relation by adoption is as strong as consanguinity, and thus Huntley becomes the King of all the Sioux tribes. It is the first time in Indian history that a white man has succeeded to the chieftainship of a nation, but the Sioux are of the opinion that this new king will be able to do a great deal for them with the Government.

A BERLIN correspondent of the Philadelphia Times pays this compliment to Minister Kasson in connection with his course at the Congo Conference: "Kasson has had the chance and he has made the most of it. He has thrown the weight of his country in favor of every large and humane proposition and against everything mean or liable to be turned to the service of oppression. He warmly advocated the declaration just agreed to by the conference, that not only should the slave trade be opposed, resisted and punished, but that 'transit' of slave-dealers and their chattels should be denied and prevented by every Power holding territory in Africa. That appears to be an advance beyond what the African Powers have hitherto attempted to achieve."

A LONDON paper describes the dresses worn by Mrs. Langtry on her first appearance in that city in her new play: "Her costumes were triumphs of the milliner's art and became her as admirably as she became them, which is saying not a little. In the first act she wore a costume of some soft, gauzy white fabric, glittering with pearly beads, and a gray boa round her neck; in the second, a gorgeous ball dress, consisting of a pink body, white velvet skirt embroidered with large gold leaves, and lavishly trimmed with blush roses; in the last, a visiting costume of alternate light and dark gray, singularly beautiful in color. Arrayed in these splendid garments, not one of which, however, was handsomer than herself, she was, as night had been foretold, the chief attraction of the performance."

A PARTY of naval officers, under Lieutenant Stoney, will shortly start for Alaska, with a view of making further explorations of the Yukon River. Lieutenant Stoney has already explored the river for 400 miles from its mouth, and ascertained enough to convince him that the stream ranks among the great rivers of the world. A vessel is building in San Francisco for the use of the expedition. It will be a small steamer, with a paddle-wheel astern, similar to those used on the shallow rivers of the South, and called the "rippler-kicker." When rapid or other obstructions prevent further progress by water, the steamer will be laid up alongside the bank and left in charge of a boatkeeper, while the party pushes forward on foot. All preparations will be made to winter on the banks of the river if necessary, and prosecute the work of exploration on sledges. It is probable that some of the outfit provided for the Greely relief expedition will be turned over to Lieutenant Stoney to be used in case his party winter in Alaska.



ARKANSAS.—HON. JAMES K. JONES, U. S. SENATOR-ELECT.
PHOTO. BY BELL.

HON. JOHN C. SPOONER,
UNITED STATES SENATOR-ELECT FROM WISCONSIN.

HON. JOHN C. SPOONER, who has just been elected United States Senator from Wisconsin, is comparatively a young man, having been born in Lawrenceburg, Ind., on the 6th of January, 1843. He comes of a family of noted lawyers, and himself stands at the front of the Wisconsin Bar. He served in the Union Army during the Civil War, first as a private and later as a captain, and

upon returning from the field became Assistant State Librarian and military secretary of Governor Fairchild—having meanwhile studied law with his father. Resigning his secretaryship, he became assistant to the attorney-general, and in 1870 began the practice of law at Hudson. In 1871 he was elected to the Legislature as a Republican, and the State University being in difficulties, he became its foremost champion. The Governor recognized Mr. Spooner's services in appointing him a member of the Board of Regents. From 1872 to 1882 he was the solicitor of the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Omaha Railroad. He has always been a Republican, and has a high reputation as a political orator.

VIEWS IN PANAMA.

WE give on this page several views in Panama, including one of a street in Colon (or Aspinwall), and another of a hospital in the same city. Colon has a population of about 2,500, and has a harbor of sufficient depth for the largest ships. It is just now a point of special interest in connection with the Panama Canal enterprise. Matachin, of which we give a view, is another point on this canal, where a large amount of work has been done in excavating, and bridge-building over the Chagres River, etc.

HON. JAMES K. JONES,

UNITED STATES SENATOR-ELECT FROM
ARKANSAS.

JAMES K. JONES, the newly-elected Senator from Arkansas, is the twelfth Representative in Congress who has been promoted to the rank of Senator in the last four years, and the fifth who has been taken from the Ways and Means Committee, the others being Senators Frye, Conger, Gibson and Blackburn. Mr. Jones has been a member of the House for four years, and was last Fall elected for a third term. In the last Congress he served on the Indian Committee, and upon the

organization of the present Congress Speaker Carlisle promoted him to the Committee of Ways and Means, mainly, it would appear, because of his views respecting the tariff. Mr. Jones was born in Mississippi, in September, 1839, and received a classical education. He was a soldier in the Confederate army. At the conclusion of the war he engaged in planting until 1873, when he began the practice of law. He was a member of the State Senate in 1873, and after the Constitutional Convention of 1874, was re-elected under the new Constitution. In 1877 he was chosen Presi-

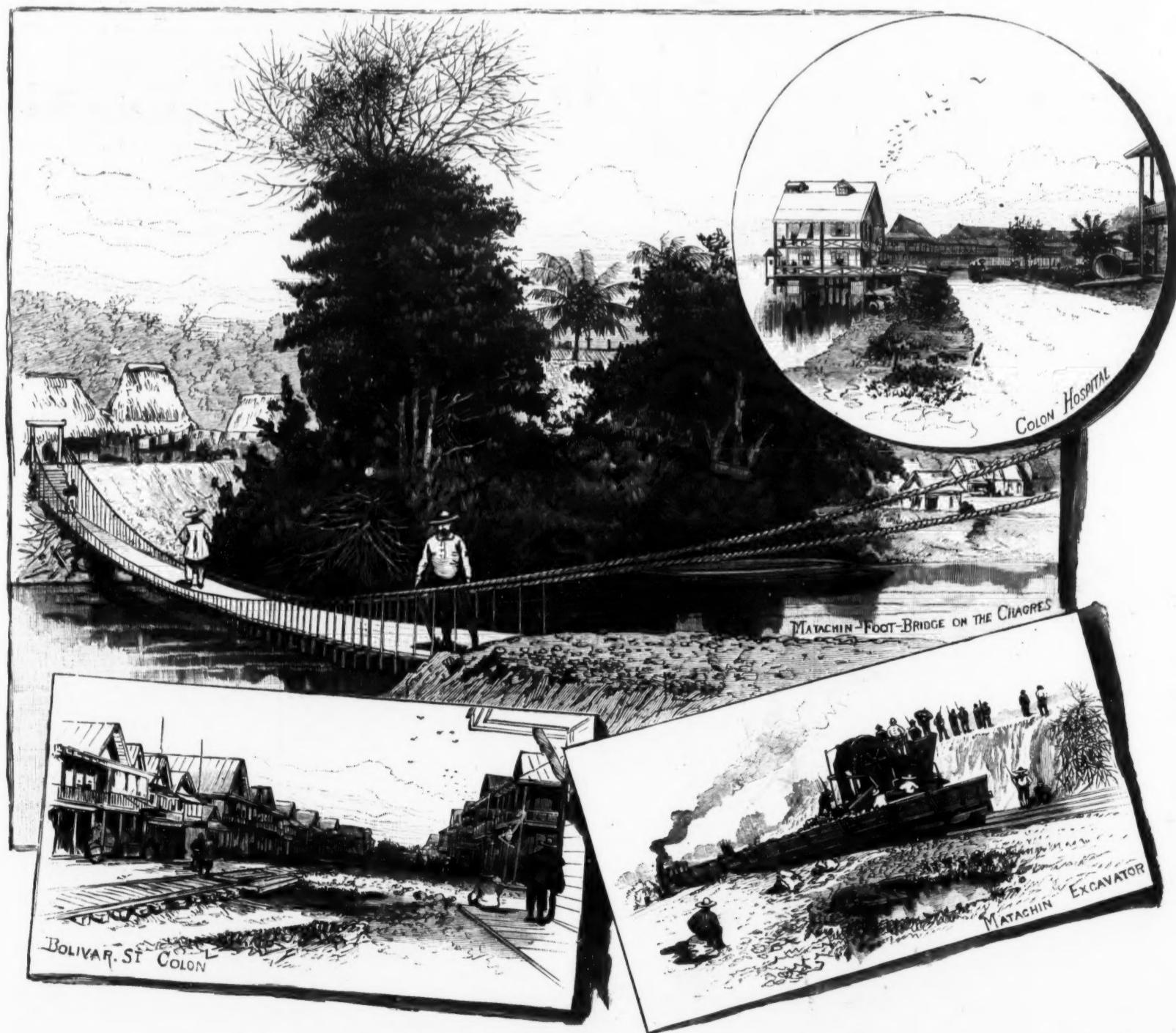


WISCONSIN.—HON. JOHN C. SPOONER, U. S. SENATOR-ELECT.
PHOTO. BY ZIMMERMAN.

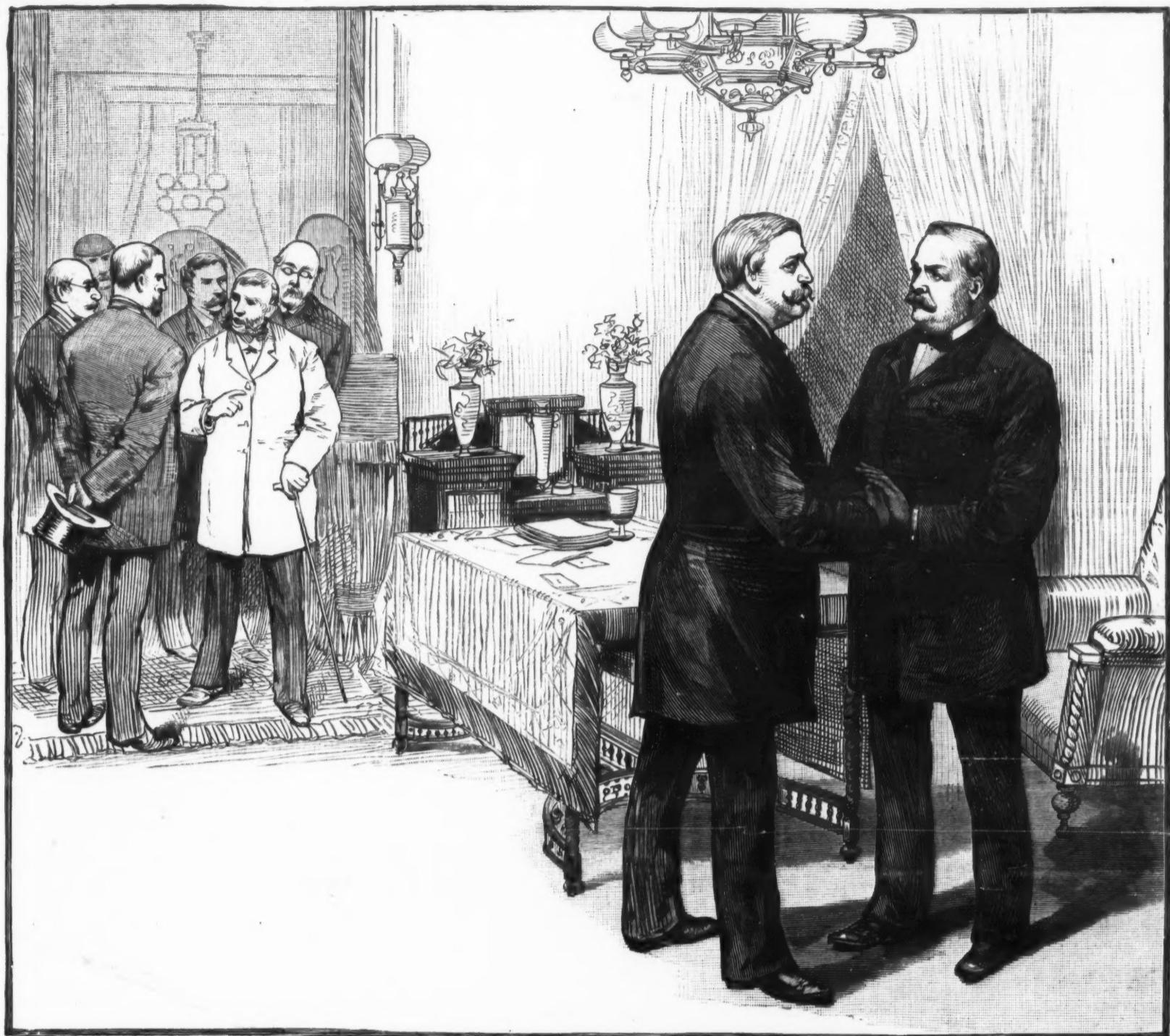
dent of the Senate. He was elected to Congress for the first time in 1880. He is a man of positive views, and thoroughly well equipped for the position to which he has been advanced.

THE PRESIDENT-ELECT IN NEW YORK.

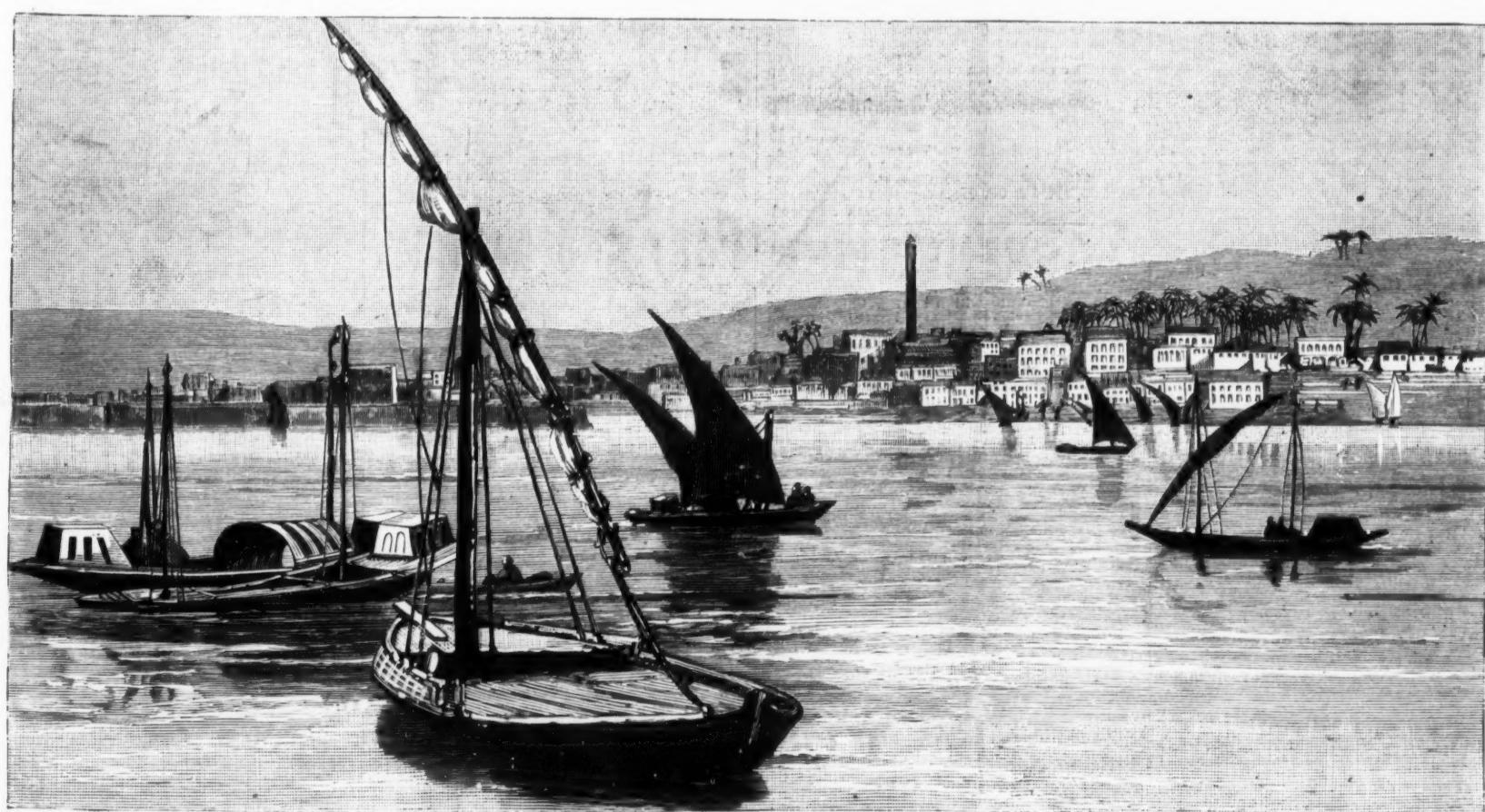
THE visit of President-elect Cleveland to New York city, last week, for the purpose of conferring with Democratic Congressmen and other leading men of that party, attracted wide attention,



PANAMA.—VIEWS AT COLON AND MATACHIN.—EXCAVATORS AT WORK ON THE CANAL.



VISIT OF PRESIDENT-ELECT CLEVELAND TO NEW YORK.—CONFERRING WITH LEADING DEMOCRATIC POLITICIANS AT THE VICTORIA HOTEL.
FROM A SKETCH BY A STAFF ARTIST.



THE WAR IN THE SUDAN.—KHARTOUM, THE CAPITAL RECENTLY CAPTURED BY THE REBELS.
SEE PAGE 427.

especially among politicians. Mr. Cleveland came from Albany very quietly on the evening of the 4th instant, and went to the Victoria Hotel, where rooms had been secured in advance, and here for the next three days he listened to the suggestions of individuals and delegations as to his Cabinet and various matters of party policy. Perhaps there has not been in this city, at any one time since the Civil War, so many representative Democrats intent on assisting in marking out the party's future. The President-elect does not seem to have made any sign as to his purposes, and some dissatisfaction has been expressed as to his reticence and independence. Among his earliest visitors was General Hancock, whose interview with Mr. Cleveland is depicted in our illustration.

The rooms occupied by Mr. Cleveland were five in number—a parlor, dining-room, library, and two bedrooms, with bath and closets. The library, which was used as a consultation room, was plainly furnished with chairs, writing-desks, etc.

ANALYZING THE BAKING POWDERS. ACTION OF THE NEW YORK STATE BOARD OF HEALTH—"ROYAL" THE ONLY ABSOLUTELY PURE BAKING POWDER MADE.

UNDER the direction of the New York State Board of Health, eighty-four different kinds of baking powder, embracing all the brands that could be found for sale in the State, were submitted to examination and analysis by Prof. C. F. CHANDLER, a member of the State Board and President of the New York City Board of Health, assisted by Prof. EDWARD G. LOVE, the well-known late United States Government chemist.

The official report shows that a large number of the powders examined were found to contain alum or lime; many of them to such an extent as to render them seriously objectionable for use in the preparation of human food.

Alum was found in twenty-nine samples. This drug is employed in baking powders to cheapen their cost. The presence of lime is attributed to the impure cream of tartar of commerce used in their manufacture. Such cream of tartar was also analyzed and found to contain lime and other impurities, in some samples to the extent of 93 per cent. of their entire weight.

All the baking powders of the market, with the single exception of "Royal" (not including the alum and phosphate powders, which were long since discarded as unsafe or inefficient by prudent housekeepers) are made from the impure cream of tartar of commerce, and consequently contain lime to a corresponding extent.

The only baking powder yet found by chemical analysis to be entirely free from lime and absolutely pure is the "Royal." This perfect purity results from the exclusive use of cream of tartar specially refined and prepared by patent processes of the N. Y. Tartar Co., which totally removes the tartaric of lime and other impurities. The cost of this chemically pure cream of tartar is much greater than any other, and on account of this greater cost is used in no baking powder but the "Royal."

Prof. LOVE, who made the analysis of baking powders for the New York State Board of Health, as well as for the Government, says of the purity and wholesomeness of "Royal":

"I have tested a package of 'Royal Baking Powder,' which I purchased in the open market, and find it composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It is a cream of tartar powder of a high degree of merit, and does not contain either alum or phosphates or any injurious substance."

"E. G. LOVE, PH.D."

*Analyst New York State Board of Health;
Late United States Government Chemist.*

FUN.

SAYS an epigrammatic writer, "Waste in feeding is criminal." And he might have added, the more feeding, the more waist.

An exchange remarks that "the best teachers are those who learn something new themselves every day"; so we announce this day that several thousand important cures have been made by the use of DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP.

"A BOSTON girl is going to marry Professor Edmunds, one of the men who devised zone standard time." The marriage may be a happy one if some fiendish paragraphist doesn't rush in with the remark that the professor is anxious to call her his zone.

A WONDFRFUL SUBSTANCE.

THE results which are attending the administration by DRs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 Girard Street, Philadelphia, of their Compound Oxygen for chronic diseases, give new surprise to both patients and physicians every day. Nothing like these results has heretofore been known in the treatment of disease. If you have any ailment about which you are concerned, write to them for information about their new treatment, and it will be promptly furnished.

A NEW YORK girl has just paid \$500 for a pair of shoes. The belles in Gotham have long since given up the attempt to rival the Boston girls in the beauty of their faces, and now it seems they are going to try the other end.

THE contract for the fireworks at the inauguration of President-elect Cleveland, has been awarded to the UNEXCELED FIREWORKS COMPANY of this city, after competition with the other leading manufacturers.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES

GIVE prompt and effectual relief in all throat troubles.

Mr. Amos R. Peachy, Hungerford, Berkshire, England, writes: "Change of climate (from South Africa) nearly cost me my life, as it produced the greatest prostration from Ulcerated Throat and Bronchial Inflammation. My friends are astonished at the remarkable change in my health from the time I commenced using 'Brown's Bronchial Troches.'"

BURNETT'S COCOAINE

SOFTENS the hair when harsh and dry. Soothes the irritated scalp. Affords the richest lustre. Prevents the hair from falling off. Promotes its healthy, vigorous growth.

WRECKS OF HUMANITY.

Who have wasted their manly vigor and powers by youthful follies inducing nervous debility, impaired memory, mental anxiety, despondency, lack of self-confidence and will-power, weak back and kindred weaknesses, should address, with three letter postage stamps for large illustrated treatise giving un-failing means of cure, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE FOR ALCOHOLISM.

DR. J. S. HULLMAN, Philadelphia, Pa., says: "It is of good service in the troubles arising from alcoholism, and gives satisfaction in my practice."

"It has more than realized my expectations," says Professor DUNCAN CAMPBELL, M.D., LL.D., President Royal College Physicians and Surgeons, Member General Council University of Edinburgh, etc., of the LIEBIG Co.'s COCA BEER TONIC. Invaluable for debility, weak lungs, biliousness, dyspepsia, malaria, liver complaint, sick headache.

What Do the Druggists Say?

THEY know what the people call for, and they hear what their patrons say, as to whether the medicines they buy work well or not. Martell & Johnson, Rush City, Minn., say: "Brown's Iron BITTERS gives entire satisfaction to our customers. Klinckhamer & Co., Jordan, Minn., say: "We sell more Brown's Iron Bitters than all other bitters combined." L. E. Hackley & Son, Winona, Minn., say: "All our customers speak highly of Brown's Iron Bitters." A. C. Whitman, Jackson, Minn., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is giving good satisfaction to purchasers." These are only a few. We have hundreds more just as good.

ANGOSTURA BITTERS, the world-renowned appetizer and invigorator. Used now over the whole civilized world. Try it, but beware of imitations. Ask your grocer or druggist for the genuine article, manufactured by DR. J. G. B. SIEGERT & SONS.

LUNDBORG'S PERFUME, Edena. Lundborg's Perfume, Maréchal Niel Rose. Lundborg's Perfume, Alpine Violet. Lundborg's Perfume, Lily of the Valley.

A POOR, WEAK SISTER,

WHO is suffering from ailments peculiar to her sex, dreading to go to a physician, but knowing she needs medical help, will find in DR. PIERCE'S "FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION" a preparation which will give her strength and new life, through the restoration of all her organs to their natural and healthy action. It is the result of many years of study and practice by a thoroughly scientific physician, who has made these troubles a specialty. To be had of all druggists.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea.

Twenty-five cents a bottle.

CATARH CURED.

A CLERGYMAN, after suffering a number of years from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, after trying every known remedy without success, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to DR. J. A. LAWRENCE, 199 Dean Street, Brooklyn, New York, will receive the recipe free of charge.

TO BREAK UP colds and fevers, use early DR. PIERCE'S EXTRACT OF SMART WEED.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

AN old physician, retired from practice, having placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper.

W. A. NOYES, 149 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING. EPPS'S COCOA.

By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast-tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame.—*Civil Service Gazette.*

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins by Grocers, labeled thus:

JAMES EPPS & CO. Homeopathic Chemists,
London England.

NO MORE RHEUMATISM

Gout, Gravel, Diabetes. The Vegetal Salicylates, celebrated French cure (within 4 days). Only harmless specific proclaimed by science. Box, \$1. Book and references free. L. PARIS, only agent, 102 W. 14th St., N. Y. Branch, 303 N. 4th St., St. Louis, Mo.

THE OLDEST AND BEST OF ALL
Stomach Bitters.

AND AS FINE A CORDIAL AS EVER MADE. TO BE
HAD IN QUARTS AND PINTS.

L. FUNKE, JR., Sole Manuf'r and Prop'r,
78 JOHN STREET, NEW YORK.

First Prize Medal, Vienna, 1872. Manufacturer of Meerschaum Pipes, Smokers' Articles, etc., wholesale & retail. Repairing done. Circular free. 399 Broadway, N. Y.

Factories, 69 Walker St., and Vienna. Raw meerschaum & amber for sale. GOLDEN HAIR WASH.

This preparation, free from all objectionable qualities, will, after a few applications, turn the hair that Golden Color or Sunny Hue so universally sought after and admired. The best in the world. \$1 per bottle; six for \$5. R. T. BELLCHAMBERS, Importer of fine Human Hair Goods, 317 SIXTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.



Cuticura A POSITIVE CURE for every form of SKIN & BLOOD DISEASE. FROM PIMPLES to SCROFULA

ECZEMA, or Salt Rheum, with its agonizing itching and burning, instantly relieved by a warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP and a single application of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure.

This repeated daily, with two or three doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, to keep the blood cool, the perspiration pure and unirritating, the bowels open, the liver and kidneys active, will speedily cure Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Psoriasis, Lichen, Pruritus, Scall Head, Dandruff and every species of itching. Scaly and Pimply Humors of the Skin and Scalp, with Loss of Hair, when the best physicians and all known remedies fail.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure, and the only infallible Blood Purifiers and Skin Beautifiers free from poisonous ingredients.

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37th Annual Statement OF THE

PENN MUTUAL Life Insurance Co., OF PHILADELPHIA.

Net Assets, January 1st, 1884.....\$ 8,406,379.48
Receipts during the Year:
For Premiums.....\$1,672,215.99
For Interest, etc.....407,958.03—2,145,174.02

\$10,551,553.50

DISBURSEMENTS.

Claims by Death.....\$497,666.19
Matured Endowments.....41,523.00
Surrendered Policies.....135,138.82
Cash and Note Dividends.....363,192.55
Re-insurance.....4,902.45

Total paid Policy-holders.....\$1,042,423.01

Taxes and Legal Expenses.....\$ 54,005.65
Salaries, Medical Fees and Office Expenses.....88,158.21
Commiss. to Ag'ts, Rents, etc. 130,968.54
Agency and other Expenses.....80,333.92
Advertis'g, Print'g, Supplies.....17,838.55
Fire Ins., Office Furn., etc.....3,475.48—1,417,223.36

Net Assets, January 1st, 1885.....\$9,134,330.14

ASSETS.

City Loans, Railroad and Water Bonds, Bank and other Stocks.....\$ 4,580,821.75
Mortgages and Ground Rents.....2,185,053.17
Prem. Notes secured by Policies, etc.....671,818.26
Loans on Collaterals, etc.....59,050.01
Home Office and Real Estate bought to secure Loans.....880,637.69
Cash in Trust Companies and on hand.....216,949.26

Net Ledger Assets as above.....\$9,134,330.14

Net Deferred and Unreported Prem's.....164,560.75
Interest Due and Accrued, etc.....45,101.12
Market Value of Stocks, Bonds, etc., and Real Estate over cost.....319,892.25

Gross Assets, Jan. 1, 1885.....\$9,663,884.26

LIABILITIES.

Losses Reported, but not Due \$133,831.07
Reserve at 4 per cent. to re-insure Risks.....8,054,248.00
Surplus on Life Rate Endowments and Unreported Policies, etc.....170,592.85
Surplus, 4 per cent. basis.....1,305,212.34—9,663,884.26

Surplus at 4½ per cent. Penn-sylvania Standard.....\$1,812,360.34
(Estimated.)

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